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attle Painting!
10c; Children, 25c.
ce is open from 10 A. M. to
m 1:30 P. M. to 10 P. M.
and Plum.

The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL. VII.—NO. 43 PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1888. PRICE TEN CENTS.

UNVEILING THE FOUNTAIN.

Stephen G. Skidmore's Enduring Gift Formally Presented to the City.

Interesting Public Ceremonies—Eloquent and Appropriate Address by Mr. C. E. S. Wood—Response by Judge W. H. Adams.

Yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock the beautiful and enduring gift bequeathed by the late Stephen G. Skidmore was formally and finally presented by the committee to the city of Portland with fitting ceremonies and unexpected. The following is the programme on the interesting occasion:

Invocation by Rev. Geo. H. Atkinson.
Presentation address by Mr. C. E. S. Wood, representing the Skidmore fountain committee.
Unveiling the fountain, by Mr. Charles E. Sitton.
Address on the part of the city by Judge W. H. Adams.
Turning on the water by Mr. Tyler Woodward.

HISTORICAL DESCRIPTION.

The Skidmore fountain is the gift to the city of Portland of Stephen G. Skidmore, who was a resident of the city from 1850 and who, dying in San Rafael, Cal., in 1883, left a bequest of $5000 for the purpose. A fountain committee delegated by the city to have charge of the work began its labors in 1885, immediately after the money had been paid over. The plans and execution of the structure were in the hands of Mr. Olin L. Warner, who also superintended its erection.

The bronze work is entirely the result of Mr. Warner's labors, being modeled by him in his studio in New York and cast by Bureau Bros. of Philadelphia.

The work is almost purely Greek in style and is said by the sculptor to be the finest in the United States in proportion to the cost.

The granite of which the bulk of the fountain is made and which composes the entire lower basin was taken from the Franklin quarries of Maine.

The ground plan of the fountain is octagonal. It is placed at the intersection of First A. and Vine streets and occupies a space about twenty-three feet in diameter. The hight is about fourteen feet. The lower basin is of granite, and this is approached on four sides by steps. On four sides are horse troughs, supplied with water issuing from lions' heads, four of which have cups attached. The upper part of the structure consists of a bronze basin about eight feet in diameter, resting upon a central granite shaft, and upon bronze caryatides on the shoulders. The upper basin, which is essentially Grecian in form, is fluted underneath, and the lip is lightly ornamented.

The caryatides, which are female figures of a purely classic type, stand with the heads inclined forward and the arms bent at an acute angle, supporting the upper basin. The drapery consists of a thin tunic clasped on the shoulders and falling in light folds.

On each of the four sides of the large stone basin is an inscription cut in the granite in capital letters.

On the south side, which is the most prominent as facing up First street, is the following:

"Stephen G. Skidmore a citizen of Portland, who died January XVIII, A. D. MDCCCLXXXIII, gave this fountain to bless and beautify his adopted home."

On the west side is inscribed the following: "Good citizens are the riches of a city."

On the north side is inscribed: "Erected A. D. MDCCCLXXXVIII. Committee for the city of Portland: John Gates, mayor; Thomas L. Eliot, Henry Failing, William M. Wadhams, C. E. S. Wood, Charles E. Sitton. Olin R. Warner, sculptor; J. M. Wells, architect."

On the east side is simply the year of erection, "MDCCCLXX—VIII," in large letters.

THE EXERCISES YESTERDAY.

Long before the hour advertised for the unveiling ceremonies citizens of all classes, ages, nationalities and walks of life could be seen making their way to the scene of the exercises. Many noticed with interest the excellent likeness of the distinguished donor shown in the crayon drawing displayed in the store window of J. K. Gill & Co..

Previous to the ceremonies workmen were busy correcting the position of some of the large Belgian blocks about the fountain, and washing thoroughly the troughs and steps.

By this time an expectant audience of several hundred had assembled, completely blocking the streets and sidewalks, crowding into stairways and leaning from adjacent balconies and windows.

Precisely at 3 o'clock Rev. T. L. Eliot, pastor of the Unitarian church, called the assemblage to order, and introduced Rev. Geo. H. Atkinson, who offered the invocation. The minister recognized the gift as from the hand of God, and prayed that the lessons of the fountain and its bequest might not be lost upon the objects of their benefaction, but extend their ministries likewise.

On behalf of the Skidmore fountain committee, Mr. C. E. S. Wood then delivered the following

PRESENTATION ADDRESS:

Mr. President, Gentlemen of the Council, Ladies and Gentlemen: Stephen G. Skidmore died in 1883 leaving to the city of Portland the money wherewith to erect a fountain. Soon after his death, a committee was appointed to act for the city; but we have lost by death one of our most honored members—Mr. John Gates, the then mayor. After nearly three years of labor we have finished our work, and it stands before you. We have now come to formally place this bequest in your hands.

In so doing we have met together after the most commendable custom of all men to publicly celebrate a gift to the people and to commemorate the name of the giver.

It is a good custom, for it brings us together in the equality of citizenship and reminds us, too, forcibly of that equality as men which sooner or later levels us all beneath the sod of our mother earth. Out of these feelings of equality comes that noblest feeling of our civilization—the brotherhood of man—and it is to that feeling we owe all the charities and gifts which man makes to man. It is upon occasions like this that the thought is born in other minds to follow a high example.

Stephen Skidmore has set an example it would honor any man to follow. The poor lad who came to our beautiful wilderness in 1850, who carried bricks, carried washing, swept offices, and toiled his hand to every honest labor that would help support his mother; the ignorant boy, without opportunities or advantages, by his integrity, manliness and industry achieved success; and then the natural instinct of a noble nature has made an act of the most refined taste, the most liberal generosity. I say again, the lad Stephen Skidmore has set an example to the boys of Portland, who have known him may keep his memory green for yet a little while. I, who did not know him, have been going about the streets of our city asking what manner of man he was. I find he has friends many, enemies none. One said, 'When I first knew Steve Skidmore in 1850, he was a hard-working clerk at ordinary wages, and wasn't thinking of giving away fountains.'

Ay! but when the time came the clerk not only thought it, but did it. We honor him for the thought, and for the act. Some said his medicines were free to the poor; some that he was very public spirited, even beyond his means; some that his tastes were naturally refined. He loved music and so I heard of his merits, his faults, and his success. But all told me one thing: He was a father, a lover to his mother, loyal to his friends, honest as the day. God grant that of us such an epitaphcan be written. Prince or peasant can have no higher praise. Tender to his mother, true to his friends, honorable in all things—well done, Stephen Skidmore.

The tongue is silent forever; but the hand of genius has placed in our streets a preacher that will speak of his example long after you and I are cast, and will preach for ages yet to come a sermon, the most eloquent because silent, upon the grand themes of charity, purity and art.

And what will the ever-living waters whisper of to-day? Night and day they will say to the heart of man: "A good deed is not forgotten, but is like the dew drop on the rose leaf, like a well in the desert."

They say it is a custom in Persia for each traveler to plant carefully by the wayside the seeds of the fruit he eats. So that now, by every hot and dusty path, the wayfaring man coolshimself in the shade of the peach, the date or the fig tree and refreshes himself with the fruit, while he blesses the unknown hand that planted for him. So that, though the name of a benefactor be unknown, and the very language that spoke it be forgotten, yet the memory of one who has placed a token of love for man or brute beside the path of life shall not perish while man himself shall live.

Till all the mountains are leveled into the seas and the earth swings cold within a rayless sky, till the time come when no man can be found to bless the unknown hand that labored for the unborn millions.

"Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn." Ay, 'tis true, alas! but by the blessed law of life, man's inhumanities die with him. His charities are divine, and live forever. And what will this tongue of stone say of man's duty? I am communist enough to believe we do not really own all the law allows us.

That there is a higher law, the law of nature, which makes the fortunate the trustee for the unfortunate, the strong the protector of the weak. But you say of yourself: "I am a self-made man; it is not luck, it is myself I have to thank." True, and yet how untrue. Who is the self-made man? Is there one can say, "I fought the whole fight unaided: neither to mother nor father, wife nor friend, owe I any debt." I deny it; there is not one. And if we owe a debt to the past, we must pay it to the future, and therein lies our duty. What were Robinson Crusoe's acres and goods to him beyond a resting-place and sustenance? Man cannot get wealthy alone and out of his increase he owes a debt to the poorer laborers in the human anthill, and therein lies his duty.

This law cannot be formulated; it is not on the statute books, but it is all the stronger because its only judge is conscience, its only advocate is in our own breasts.

What will our dumb preacher here in our streets say of art, that great mystery? When the thin veil shall be withdrawn that now enwraps these calm and silent figures, you will see that they are looking over us and beyond us, and seem to see the dim procession of the children of men coming onward, out of the mists of ages, passing on into the mist of eternity. What can those serene lips say other or better than has been said so long, long ago, "Life is short, but art is long." Long! yes, it is eternal. The statue remains when the religion that bore and the temple that cherished it are both forgotten. Strange destiny of man! The beautiful always outlives the useful.

Such is the sermon this fountain will murmur in ceaseless splashing under the stars and under the sun forever, while from its broad stones as from an altar will go up the contented sighs of millions of beings saying ever of the giver, yet, "Stephen Skidmore, we know you not, you died before we were born, in the name of charity, duty and beauty, blessed be thy name."

And what of the man whose hand has wrought and whose brain has conceived this creation? His modesty is so shrinking that I fear to praise him lest I offend him. But to me it would be unseemly to rejoice in his work and to forget the man. It is not the time to respect his personal feelings for standing in the presence of his work, we feel that he has wrought wisely whose hand would fail and his brain turn to dust, if his work will live, while the race of man exists. He is blessed beyond common men, for a spark of deity has fallen upon him, and in an ecstasy he can lift his hands to heaven and cry out: "I, too, am divine, for I am a creator!"

In the beginning of its labors your committee received many designs from various sources and it is with regret I say they were one and all mere articles of commerce; little models in many colored marbles, with perhaps some nine dolphins, or fat boys in iron. We felt we must get that which our descendants would approve, and so by a lucky chance we secured Mr. Warner, who positively refused to be limited to time. He did not say so, but it is plain that one who is creating, not manufacturing, cannot control his own inspirations. So we have waited—a long time, perhaps, yet it is but a moment in the ages the fountain will endure. Let us hope we have your approval. The press of New York calls it the finest fountain and one of the best works of art in the country. New York also says it is too bad it is leaving New York to go to a Western town. Now what's the matter with New York? It has its aqueduct, its surface railway, Jay Gould and Barry Wall, and wants our fountain. New York will please remember we were stuck out here ourselves. [Laughter and applause. Well, we've got the finest climate, the prettiest women, and the grandest fountain in the country. [Laughter.] We ought to be charitable to these Eastern towns. We are sorry to leave New York.

The clay was dug from American soil, the bronze was cast by American founders, and the artist whose hand wrought and whose genius thought, is an American feature in the historic stock of New England, yet burning with the sacred fire of Grecian art. This to me is most remarkable that from a people stern, high and pure in morality, yet who frowned upon the beautiful as a mare of the devil, we have born a child whose life and thought is all of art and the beautiful, who lives for that alone. It is as if the soul of some old Greek had strayed away had been born among us. It is like the lily blooming on the snowdrift.

He grew up in New York, and one day suddenly, in true Yankee fashion, found that it was much pleasure to whittle heads out of chalk with his penknife that he never stopped, but has kept on carving them out of marble and bronze. To this day he has the habit. So ignorant of method that he did not know clay and plastic substances were used to model in, yet so good in spirit that from a huge block of plaster of paris he carved out a bust of his old father, which is to-day worthy of preservation.

Then struggling as a telegraph operator, saving to go abroad; then achieving his desire and studying in Paris, joining the French army, during the siege of Paris, with that fine American feeling that will not shirk a danger, and that fine American lack of common sense which ought to have told him it was none of his business.

Then, when feeling that the schools could teach him no more and he must push onward for himself, he, though he knew money onward was surer in the foreign lands, yet returned to his native land, saying: "An American I am, to my country I owe all that I can give her, unsoured by adversity." He is now unmoved by prosperity. Ready always to leave his mistress—fame—he must; he has never been ready to dishonor her.

If there be any who think that genius is a stranger to labor, or who at any time were disposed to think this fountain is long in coming, let me tell them the drapery upon those caryatids, so easy, so flowing, so natural, represents just one year of hard labor; not a line but has been altered many times; not an altered line that did not necessitate the alteration of many more; whole slices of drapery removed to be replaced with some slight alteration; till, at last, the highest achievement of art was reached, a studied elaborate effect, seeming so simple and natural, that we fail to see any effort in it. Note the structural effect and strength of the perpendicular lines of the drapery, yet how simply they fall! See how the figure is disclosed, not hidden by the dress, and the perfect suggestion of suppleness, strength and repose. These are women, grand, immortal ones, 'tis true, yet of flesh and blood and bones like ourselves.

And the graceful arms and hands reach up to fill their appointed duty and support the basin, not as a burden, not oppressed and straining under it, nor yet empty-handed, as if they fell only the air; but they lift the weight as gently as a mother her sleeping babe and their calm heads bow in eternal thought.

Why should they strain or feel oppressed? Are they not the immortal spirits of genius and of art, that can never tire? They have ever and will ever lift up the fountain of life, while its myriad individuals, ever changing, yet ever the same, drop from the upper to the lower pool, and are swept into oblivion. Forever or for a day, it does not matter. Oblivion or eternity, you and it is sweet to think, as the shadows of that dread night fall about us, that we will not quite be forgotten; that some hearts will warm towards us, and that we will lengthen out our brief allowance of life by living in the memories of men.

There is no surer and no sweeter way than to give to the public good; no nobler ambition than to live in memory as the giver of a good gift. This path is open to all, and, alas, it is never crowded.

So, gentlemen of the council, we present to you for the city of Portland the Skidmore fountain, and may our beloved city be more enduring than its granite and bronze, our good deeds sweeter than its waters! [Applause.]

CONGRATULATORY COMPLIMENTS.

Mr. Wood's address was closely followed by the audience, his many beautiful periods were generously applauded, and at its close he was the recipient of many congratulations on the part of his friends.

THE FOUNTAIN UNVEILED.

Mr. C. E. Sitton then deftly removed the veiling from the statue before the eyes of the expectant multitude, and for a moment all were absorbed in silent contemplation of the beauty of the structure; then applause rang out heartily and continued for several minutes.

Mr. Wm. H. Adams followed with the following address, accepting the gift and expressing thanks

ON BEHALF OF THE CITY:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Committee.—Owing to the unavoidable absence of his honor, Mayor Van B. De Lashmutt, by request it devolves on me, in behalf of the mayor and common council of the city of Portland, formally to accept from the committee this monumental work of art, so fitly combining the beautiful and useful, as aptly expressed in the eloquent words to which we have just listened.

Public appreciation of the thoughtfulness and liberality of our late fellow-citizen has been already so often expressed in the council chamber, through the public press and by the citizens of our municipality, that it seems unnecessary to say more by way of an expression of gratitude for the superb gift which we see before us. Suffice it to say, in acknowledgment of his generosity in this regard, that among the many of influence and wealth who have lived, prospered and passed away from the busy stage of life's action in our favored city, it was left to Stephen G. Skidmore to bequeath a legacy whereby an urgent want, long felt and now grown almost to a necessity in our rapidly growing city, has been supplied. The gratitude of Portland's inhabitants must quicken, too, with time, while the eye dwells upon this sculptured pile and its utility comes the better to be appreciated by practical realization of its benefits.

Neither will we forget the gratuitous and cheerfully bestowed labors of the committee, consisting of Hon. Henry Failing, Rev. T. L. Eliot, Col. C. E. S. Wood, C. E. Sitton and Wm. Wadhams, one of whom, the lamented late mayor, John Gates, as has been said, has recently gone to his long rest. Into your hands, gentlemen, as well known, fit representatives of our fair city, was entrusted the responsibility of selecting a suitable site, erecting the fountain and caring for the same until now. How well you have performed the trust we have partly heard in most eloquent terms from one of your own number and we have an ocular demonstration of the faithfulness with which you have discharged the trust in a view of the unveiled marble before us.

Nor would it be just to pass unnoticed at this time a most important part in this work which has been performed by a few intimate friends of Mr. Skidmore, which, by reason of the modesty of the donors, has been kept largely from public knowledge.

The warm touch of the human heart thrills all one being with pleasurable emotions, and accedding to popular understanding continues to gratify the soul long after death has closed the eye in eternal sleep, and if he whose name is inseparably connected with this monument could look back into this world and become cognizant of the fact that one or two of his immediate friends and associates in life had quietly from their own resources swelled his bequest to a sum more than double its original amount in order that his name might be the more appropriately honored. Who can say that this circumstance alone would not prove far more gratifying than all the praise of men which time to come, coupled with the present hour, can bring?

Worthy of special mention in this regard are the untiring exertions of one who in the dual capacity of executor and member of the committee has contributed time, labor and means to the successful consummation of this work. I refer to Mr. C. E. Sitton, the former business associate and friend of Mr. Skidmore, who has persistently and unreservedly devoted himself to carrying out the plans of the devisee, as he alone was fully qualified to do.

It is also fitting at this hour to give to the architect and designer of this graceful and admirable art production his meed of praise. His devotion to the labor entrusted to him, evidenced by his faithful and painstaking exhibition of skill, and further by his presence with us at this time, indicates a love of his work born of something far more pleasing to him than mere pecuniary gain or even praise of his fellow-men. Portland feels thankful to him for having accomplished for her a triumph in art which may well provoke the envy and admiration of other cities of far greater pretensions.

Allow me, gentlemen, again to thank you, and in behalf of the city of Portland accept with gratitude this elegant fountain, together with the trust of caring for it as part of the property of the municipality.

THE PLAY OF THE WATER.

The water was then turned on by Mr. Tyler Woodward, president of the city council, in the absence of Mayor DeLashmutt, and from the central jet it rose several feet into the air, falling into the upper basin, thence trickling over the brim into the larger one below, while from the lions' heads the larger streams gushed into the troughs below. Many lingered about for some time, enjoying the novelty of the scene, drinking from the cups which hang about the fountain's sides, and praising to each other the bounty of the benefactor and the skill of the sculptor.

Thus was fittingly crowned the labors of three years; thus was appropriately commemorated the charity of Stephen G. Skidmore, and another substantial feature of Portland's material and artistic advancement.

YELLOW FEVER AT MEMPHIS.

PORTLAND, Sept. 22, 1888.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

One night infer from an editorial paragraph in last Sunday's OREGONIAN relative to yellow fever in Memphis and New Orleans in 1878 that it did not become epidemic in the latter. Only once before in the whole history of the city was there a greater number of cases and greater mortality, and that was in 1853 when the death rate reached appalling figures, though confined principally to immigrants just landed from Europe. I happened to be in the ill-fated city all that year (1878) and remember many scenes and incidents of the plague as vividly as if it were only yesterday. It was officially declared epidemic by the board of health on or about July 25. Then the general exodus began and those who could go went, not on the order of their going, but departed at once, nor were they persistent about asking for reduced rates. All means of transportation were fully taxed to get away the panic-stricken people. The road with which I was connected did a "land office business" taking its loads of humanity North, many of whom became sick and died on the way owing to inattention and lack of proper medical care. Our general offices were transferred to Water Valley, Miss., which it was thought would be a safe distance from the fever district. It was made optional with seven or eight of the employes to remain or go, and I among that number resolved to stay and brave it out, feeling confident that if was then in my system, and if taken I would receive much better medical attendance there than anywhere else. And so it proved. One by one our small office force was taken until just three remained. About half never returned to their work again. It was nearly two months later when I was compelled to give in, having a "booming" chill as my doctor called it. A week later the most critical period was reached, black vomit, which I successfully passed and then received the glad news that my recovery was assured if very careful and there was no relapse. Convalescence was rapid, and two weeks later I was able to resume my employment.

At this time (September 13) the death rate was 150 per day and kept steadily at that figure all through the month of September. The daily papers published the deaths still and it was no uncommon occurrence for the list to be closely scanned, looking for the names of relatives and friends, before breakfast was touched. Fabulous prices were asked and paid for delicacies needed in the sick room. Ice reached the astonishing altitude of $60 per ton. This came on a vessel from Maine and never was one more welcome than that. There were numerous ice factories there then as now but they were compelled to suspend operations owing to the scarcity of help. The epidemic was declared at an end about the middle of October though there were some new cases and deaths as late as Christmas. Roughly stated there were all told 40,000 cases and 5000 deaths. One peculiarity of this epidemic as compared with former visitations was that it was no respecter of persons. Negroes and the oldest Creole residents had no more immunity from it than the late comers or Yankees entirely unacclimated. Up to that year the Creoles were firm in the belief that they were exempt. Having gone there just six months prior to the appearance of the dreadful scourge at the time it became epidemic I was cautioned by two friends to get away as in their opinion to remain would be certain death. They had lived there for years and two weeks later I attended their funeral.

Anent the fact that there was no yellow fever in New Orleans in 1865, due to Gen. Butler putting it in thorough sanitary condition, a good joke is told at his expense. No fever appeared and one citizen remarked on its absence to another, who replied: "Great Cæsar, how could we have yellow fever and Butler, too?" J. K. HAVELY.

It is Extraordinary.

Salt Lake Tribune.

Is it not extraordinary to read in a great "state paper" that to collect $200,000,000 annually in duties the people are put to an expense of $1,000,000,000, and yet that all that is desired to be deducted from the "robber tariff" is somewhere from 5½ to 7 per cent?

Made that Himself.

From Life.

"Where did young Browne get his money, papa?"

"From his uncle, old Sam Brown. He inherited everything he has in this world except the final 'e' to his name."

Same Man. The Idea.

"Do you know Brown, a dried-up old man?"

"Yes, I know Brown, but the description doesn't fit. He talks incessantly, and never dries up."

SOME MISTAKES.

A Lay Sermon for Those Who Cannot Go to Church.

The Sweeping Text of an Ancient Negro Preacher—A Homily on Wrong-Doing—Some Questions Concerning Infidelity.

There was once an old darkey on a Kentucky plantation who was a sort of patriarch among the other negroes on that and adjoining plantations. He was a preacher, and his "Ole Marster" built him a little log "meetin'" house on the banks of a stream, called Rose Run, which ran through the place. The meetin' house was, moreover, placed near a deep hole in the creek—one of those pools which lie between the "riffles" in such streams when the water is low—this was because the preacher was of the immersionist faith, and the irreverent used to say that the church was placed near the swimin' hole so that the old man could take his converts down and baptize them at once, before they had time to backslide. It was pretended to have been observed by some of the same irreverent ones that the old man was much more zealous in his search for the "lost sheep" in the summer, when the water was comfortable, than in the winter when it was very cold, for he did all of his immersing himself, and the impious individuals alluded to hinted by this that the temperature of the water had much to do with the "Passon's" Christian ardor.

The old man had but one text and that was not in the Bible, but he thought it was, and so for his purposes it was just as good as if it had been the purest scripture, seeing that he couldn't read a line. Every Sunday, however, the old man would preach from this text, with variations on a single pair of brass-rimmed spectacles, open the Bible and look knowingly up and down the pages and then proceed to give out his text, pretending as if he were reading. He would say: "Hyar betwix' de leds er dis yar blessed book, twix' de fus chapter er de book er Generations an' de last chaptah er de book er Revolutions, you will fine my text, en bit reads in dis wise: Dar whar de hen scratch dar he de bug, pervidin no pen'tuhs hen is scratchin' 'bout." Then he would proceed to elucidate any doctrinal point which he chose to discuss, from that standpoint.

That text is as good as any other to preach from on the position that a great many people nowadays are making a great many mistakes about social, moral, and religious things, only a few of which will be touched upon during this occasion.

More than 1800 years ago the theory was exploded that no good could come out of Nazereth when that village produced a son of a carpenter who was also the son of God and the Savior of mankind, and there are plenty of hogs left who would like to segregate to themselves all the good there is on this mundane sphere, and there have been such ever since their remote ancestors became possessed of a devil and ran down a steep place into the sea.

Almost any man who will stop to think about it and who will be candid with himself will admit that nearly all the unpleasant things which have happened to him have been the result of mistakes, which he might have controlled at the time or remotely, directly or indirectly. There is no difficulty in heading off or dimming a rill, but when it gets to be a great stream such a thing is more or less difficult and sometimes impossible.

To do wrong is a mistake, on general principles, aside from the fact that it is not morally correct. It doesn't pay in the end, for truth—which is the heart, core and character of all right—is mighty and will prevail. The immutable laws of retribution and speedy justice, are just as sure to punish the wrongdoer as it is that a man who gets drunk is going to be proportionably sick, and no man who is above the brute ever knowingly did a wrong but has felt the wound of its rebounding boomdrang.

You have heard men say that tobacco innocently led them to drink; its use had so affected them nervously that they thought they would have died without a stimulant—and they tell the truth. But it was a mistake to have begun the use of tobacco in the first place, and a greater one not to have stopped it when they discovered its deleterious effects. Such habits however, are much like taking hold of a bear's tail. It is easy enough to take hold but difficult to let go, conveniently.

You have heard men complain of being treated superciliously by their purse-proud inferiors. It was a mistake to have been in the company of inferiors, especially the purse-proud ones, for money in the possession of a fool always makes him cheat, and he is like the fiddler who swallowed a bowl of starch and stuck to the same tune all night. The purse-proud always invoice themselves very much too high.

Sometimes one suffers from an uncouth remark when in such company that was really intended for a compliment. Nearly all such compliments have been fished for, and it is a mistake to fish in nasty water. One is liable to catch "yallerlegs" and water-dogs.

It is a mistake to laugh at young men or old ones either, who swear off numerously, on New Year's day or any other time, from bad old habits. It has been said sneeringly about such attempts to reform, that "Hell is paved with good intentions." It should be remembered that heaven is paved the same way. No man ever got to heaven without good intentions. People don't go there by chance. Old Peter's grasses are too good for that. When a man resolves to break off any bad habit, the good angel will get such a hold on him that it will pluck him "like a brand from the burning."

I've seen a tongs-legged and tongs-headed dude stand laughing at an honest old citizen who was not fashionably dressed, and speak of him as a "country jay," or something of that sort, when the "country jay" had more nobility and manliness of character, more honesty, integrity, every-day-horse-sense and good citizenship in his big toe than that dude had in all of his lean carcass.

It's a mistake to judge men by their clothes, or even by their lack of society manners.

I heard once of a poor ignorant man, who hadn't been about a great deal, who stood watching a man turning a peanut roaster and who finally went away disgusted because he thought the thing was an organ and he expected to hear it play something. That poor fellow didn't know much, but he had a soul for music, and that was a sign that he had a great deal of good in him.

Sometimes we see a little whippet-snapper, who doesn't know as much about anything worth knowing as a mule does about trigonometry, who undertakes to tell us all about why there is no God. He knows more on the subject than all the wise and learned men who have ever lived, and has such a transcendent genius that he can arrive at more knowledge by the exercise of his "philosophy" than St. Paul, Martin Luther, John Wesley, John Bunyan and all the glorious army of saints and martyrs were able to discover in ages of inspiration and investigation.

The fact is that the best evidence such minnies can produce for the truth of their position is that the Great Creator never made them, or that observing their mental deformity he did not turn them over to a committee on unfinished business.

They, however, are generally "self-made" men, and that relieves the Creator of a dreadful responsibility.

All the nations of earth have instinctively worshiped since the creation, an all-powerful Creator in some way. Even the heathen do that, and he must be worse than heathen who denies his God, and is grateful to nothing for his being and his blessings.

For years and years there have been learned, jealous and malignant attacks upon Christianity. All the controllable powers of science, literature, eloquence, poetry and philosophy have been brought to bear again it the bible. Attempts have been made to destroy man's faith in it; to prove that its prophets were madmen, that its poets are fools, its believers dupes. But it is everywhere. Things have come to pass which its prophets have foretold; its believers are happy, and who are wisest, they who find joy, or they who seek misery?

It is evident that they who believe in religion have been the happiest of all people, since Moses wrote and Joshua judged and David sang and Paul preached.

What has infidelity done for the world? To whom has it brought joy? How many asylums and colleges and asylums has it built? When has it sent any missionaries forth to those whom it says are "degraded by superstition and enslaved by priestcraft?"

Its few preachers have gone out, of their own motion, and they speak to the people for a collar a head.

He whom infidelity says is thus enslaved, is the freest of all the earth. He is a king, for he subdues and holds in thralldom his own appetites and passions; he does not worship gold or mammon, and he owns no master but the omnipotent Creator of the universe. And in holy writ it hath been said: "He that conquereth himself is greater than he who taketh a city."

Among infidels we find the would-be scientist, who proudly boasts that in his veins runs the blood of the orangoutang, but often he carries very near prototype of by his looks.

Benjamin Franklin, who has slanderously been accused of being an infidel, has said: "If men are so wicked with religion what would they do without it?"

To better the condition of mankind Christian men and women consecrate their millions; take their lives in their hands and penetrate the dark continent; stand amid the eternal snows of the Himalayas; endure the burning sun and sand under the equator; wander from Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand; wherever the human heart palpitates and the human soul aspires—to throw the light of a benevolent truth upon the pathway of those who walk in the gloom of darkness and the valley of the shadow.

These agents of Calvary's Cross have not found in all their wanderings a people, no matter how ignorant or degraded, who are startled by the announcement that there is a God. Their only work has been in teaching the way to the God of revelation.

St. Paul found on Mars hill, in Athens, men worshiping at an altar erected above all others inscribed: "To the unknown God," and he crowned this grand discourse on that text as follows: "Whom ye ignorantly worship, declare I unto you."

Even among that cynical, esthetic cultivated, intelligence; the literature, art and arms of which stand out colossal amid a crash of matter and a wreck of worlds, the wonder and admiration of every succeeding age, Paul found the worshipers of the unknown God. WILL L. VISSCHER.

TRUMAN WILL STAY AT HOME.

He is a Decrepit Old Man Afflicted With Disease.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 22.—The sensational reports concerning the fast-failing condition of Senator Thurman's health are a bit overdrawn. The judge is an old man and a weak one, tottering and unsteady on his legs as a young child, but he is not much worse in that respect now than he has been for some years. He has not fully recovered from the effects of his New York trip and will not go to Indiana as advertised. He has been announced to make a speech at Shelbyville, Ind., early in October, but it is generally understood at the Thurman home that the old gentleman will not again venture out. He is not in the best of humor with the democratic national committee, who insist that he shall go to several of the doubtful states, but has consented to do so, not because he is fit for the journey, but for the reason that he does not care to appear as a non-combatant in the presidential campaign. Here in Columbus his physical inability to make a successful speaking trip is well known, and the chances are if he is taken out again he will collapse, unless he is taken much better care of than he was at Port Huron, Chicago and New York. Judge Thurman is 74 years of age, weak and decrepit, his natural forces largely abated, totally unable to make an argumentative speech with conciseness and strength, is in his dotage, so to speak, and every effort he is making for his party is at the risk of his life. He is now feebleness itself, and although not confined to his bed, and his friends are fearful lest he succumbs before the election comes on. In addition to the weakness of advancing age and terrible rheumatic troubles he has had a bad attack of his old enemy, the neuralgia, that incapacitates him for outdoor exercise. The only way for the democratic committee to be sure that no vacancy occurs on their ticket before November is to wrap up their candidate in blankets, keep his feet in hot water, lock the doors from intruders, and leave him alone to the consolation of his snuff-box, his black bottle, and the beautiful companionship of his white-haired and revered old wife.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Rossi, the Italian tragedian, is said to be about to retire permanently from the stage.

Walter Besant says the time is not far distant when writers will be able to make as large fortunes as bankers.

Sir George Grove, author of the "Dictionary of Music and Musicians," and formerly editor of *Macmillan's Magazine*, is 68 years old, and has white hair and whiskers, small features and a benign expression of countenance.

Duke Charles Theodore of Bavaria has for some time practiced successfully as an oculist, giving advice and treatment gratis.

Young Prince Louis Ferdinand has just finished his medical studies, and will begin to practice also.

Maj. McKinley allows that Thomas Buchanan Read was a fine poet, but he says there isn't a bit of imagination in his verses on Sheridan's ride to Winchester. They simply tell the plain, unvarnished truth about that terrible fray. Maj. McKinley was there, and saw the foam on the black charger.

After a recent performance of "Carmen" at Covent garden, London, Minnie Hauk was presented with a wreath of laurels and oak leaves in solid gold in honor of the tenth anniversary of the first production of that opera in England. One of the subscribers to the testimonial was Mme. Bizet, widow of the composer.

Mme. Patti-Nicolini wants to sell her Craig-y-nos castle, Wales. The estate covers 350 acres, surrounded by picturesque mountains. Mme. Patti has made the castle an abode of modern elegance and comfort. Since robbers ran away with a box of her husband's cigars she has been anxious to sell the place, and it is now on the market.

Mr. Whitbread, one of Mr. Gladstone's thick-and-thin followers in the house of commons, is the owner of a brewery which is said to pay him $1,500,000 a year. He is a man of magnificent physical proportions, but is such a tedious and uninteresting orator that Mr. Gladstone has thought of making him speaker to get rid of him.

Word comes of the death of Mr. Stronach, who was the manager of the City of Glasgow bank, which failed a few years ago with losses of more than $33,500,000. He was sent to jail for a year and a half for falsifying balance sheets, and ever since lived in obscurity, a thoroughly broken man.

Queen Victoria has won quite a reputation among English agriculturists as what may be called a royal farmer of the gentler sex. At the show of the Isle of Wight Agricultural Society recently she took three prizes for farm horses, one for Jersey cattle and four for Down sheep, winning the champion prize for the best ram and the award for the best pair of ewes.

He'll Be Happy.

Boston Courier.

The coach is waxed; we soon shall see
For whom the pennant was designed.
And happy will the umpire be,
Who then alive himself shall find.

STORIES FOR SPORTSMEN

How a Fisherman Made Good Use of Two Hungry Cats.

The Capture of a Florida Alligator by Two Boys—A Fight in Which Three Women Were Pitted Against Three Bears.

The most successful fisherman on Long Island sound is Henry Ellert, and a New York *World* correspondent ascribes much of his success to two cats, named "Jim" and "Jo." It's a fine thing at 5 o'clock on a bright summer morning, or perhaps half an hour earlier, to see Jim and Jo at their master's window, miawing to him their morning madrigal, which means "Time to get up!" Jim is a tremendous black cat, with a white breast and mouth and white feet. Jo is correspondingly large, all of gray. Jim has an air of docile intelligence which would lead one to be prepared for him to talk at any minute. Jo has a more shrewish and a hardier expression. If Jo is very hungry he doesn't hesitate to help himself to Jim's breakfast. Jim is more modest, however hungry.

And as these enormous and intelligent cats sit on the shed roof under their master's window and invoke him to arise, their duet is captivatingly original. If he doesn't get up promptly, owing to over devotion to another friend of his named Old Tom, Jo goes inside and pulls the covers off him, while Jim playfully bites his thumb. Then he gets up at once, and all three are soon down on the beach, where Jo and Jim's greatest triumphs of feline sagacity are soon to be displayed.

Jo and Jim are now cocked and primed for breakfast. Their master rows off to his boat and soon brings in a half bushel of hard clams. As the boat leaves shore Jo and Jim rush to the water's edge and mew frantically. They want an airing, too, and, besides, they are afraid the old man will go away and leave them alone all day. They can't bear to be alone all day. Jo and Jim can't, and they permit no familiarities from other people.

As fast as the clams are opened they are thrown to Jo and Jim, who sit on their hind legs with comical gravity and catch and eat them. The appetite satisfied they are ready for work. The day's business is to be fishing, and Jo and Jim must prepare the bait. The favorite bait for blackfishing, which is now the crack sport of the Sound, is soft crabs and fiddler crabs.

Along the quiet beach of Little Neck Cove, and, indeed, at almost any suitable place along the North Shore, soft clams are found in abundance. Jo is the soft clam catcher. He walks to the water's edge, peers straight in front of him and mews. His master puts his rake where Jo looked and rakes out clams by the dozen. As they come on shore Jo seizes them in his mouth, runs back to the bake and drops them in one by one. When enough have been secured, Jo trots along home by his master's side.

Where is Jim all this time? As like as not off in search of fiddlers. These diminutive and spider-like crustaceans are hard to find on the North Shore. There used to be more of them along the edges of the salt meadows, and the time has been when Jim would go out and catch a couple of quarts of them in an hour, dropping them with impartial accuracy into the can as he whose mouth sides their constantly working claws would find it impossible to climb.

The fiddlers, so called because the constant rasping of their claws against the bait cans in which the fishermen keep them produces a more or less musical sound, are highly gifted, however, when they are found in Ellert's bailiwick. He remembers distinctly how Jim caught a half gallon of fiddlers one evening, by moonlight, to be used early the next morning by a fishing party from the city. It is by no means a task to find Jim before sun up, since the fish don't get hungry till after sunrise; but in

LAST DAY OF THE FAIR.

The Attendance But Slightly Diminished.

BLONDIE LOWERS HIS RECORD AGAIN

Little Joe Wins the Special Trot, Tom O'Hara the Two-Year-Old Dash, and Nevada the Consolation Purse.

SALEM, Sept. 22.—The fair is over and in a few days the grounds, where for the past week from 5000 to 10,000 people have congregated daily, will be wholly deserted. Very few people indeed came up from Portland on the morning train, notwithstanding the announcement of the special racing events to come off. The fact is that the Portlanders who are interested in horse racing get their satisfy at City View park the preceding week, and as nearly all the horses at Salem had been seen on the Portland track it would have been like going a second time to a theater to see the same play. Thursday's rain kept away a good many people, and while the average attendance has been greater than that of last year, yet the receipts are much smaller, owing to the price of admission having been decreased one-half. There was but little falling off in the attendance yesterday, and the grand stands at the race track were again comfortably filled. No estimate regarding the financial success of the annual exhibition can yet be made.

THE RACES.

A Magnificent Performance by the Two-Year-Old Colt Blondie.

The racing events for Saturday, as promised by the society, were fine exhibitions of speed trials and nearly every one on the grounds at some time or another found themselves at the track. The beginning at 11 o'clock, in spite of the long programme, enabled everything to be finished before the departure of the Portland train, save alone the last heat of Hilton's trial to lower the Oregon record. The first race called was the

HANDICAP RUN.

Running—Single dash five-eighths of a mile, 2-year-olds, for a purse of $150:

R. E. Bybee's ch. g. Tom O'Hara, by Kyrle Daly, dam by Lodi; carries 105 pounds	1
W. H. Babb's ch. g. Arthur H., by George Wilkes, dam by Joe Hooker; 110 pounds	2
W. H. Mallory's ch. f. Oregon Rose, by Tipton, dam by Blackstone; 104 pounds	3
Whitmore Bros.' b. c. Del Circus, by Del Sion	
Dudley, dam by Engineer; 105 pounds	Knowlon 4

Time, 1:17¾.

Judges.—J. T. Apperson, V. B. DeLashmutt, D. H. Looney.

Timers.—J. L. Hallett, T. H. Tongue and W. G. Nesmith.

Starter.—T. G. Richmond.

The Betting.—At the pool box O'Hara was the favorite at $20 to the other three in the field at $5.

The Race.—In the drawing Arthur H. won the inside, with Pat Curran, Tom O'Hara and Oregon Rose, placed in the order named. They started off in good shape and continued together until the home stretch, when O'Hara took the lead, and easily held it down the home stretch and under the wire, winning by a length with Arthur H. second, Oregon Rose third and Pat Curran fourth; time, 1:17¾.

CONSOLATION PURSE.

Running—Single dash, one mile, purse $400, for all horses that had started during the meeting and not won first money.

H. B. Baker's s. f. Nevada, by Regent, dam by Enquirer; 105 pounds	Fleet 1
W. H. Raab's ch. g. Bogus, by Ophir, dam unknown; 118 pounds	McCaugh 2
R. E. Bybee's b. m. Keepsake, by Flaro, dam Kathalrion; 118 pounds	Hayes 3

Time by quarters, 35, 55, 1:22, 1:48¾.

Babb's Roly Boly and Bybee's Ocean Spray had been entered for the race but were withdrawn.

The Betting.—Judges same as before. Pools stood $10 on Nevada, $5 on Bogus and $3 on Keepsake. They were tardy in getting on the track and the judges announced that if they did not manifest more alacrity, they would be ruled off.

The Race.—Nevada drew the inside for the start, with Bogus and Keepsake in succession. They got off in a bunch and kept so until the three-quarter post, when Nevada took the lead and easily kept it. He passed Keepsake by a length ahead of Bogus, Keepsake third. Time, 1:49¾.

A recess of thirty minutes was then announced by the judges, and many of the public left their seats and resorted to the lunch stands.

SPECIAL 2:20 CLASS TROT.

Trotting—Mile heats, best three in five, 2:20 class. Purse, $600. The horses were:

A. C. Bray's br. g. Little Joe, by Bob Hunter, dam by Fitzsimmon's St. Lawrence	
C. F. Jeffries' ch. c. Condee, by Abbotsford, dam Kitty Fritz	Jeffries 2 1 2 2
Sam Scott's bay mare Fantasie, by Rancho, dam Lady Kate	Sawyer 4 3 4 4
H. Kirkendall's br. g. Contractor, by Sultan, dam by Overland	Laferty 3 4 3 3

Timers.—W. G. Nesmith and J. L. Hallett. The judges were the same except Galloway took the place of DeLashmutt.

First Heat.—Little Joe won the inside, with Condee, Fantasie and Contractor in the order named. The scoring was prolonged and tedious, caused by breaks at the start. The first of these was by Fantasie, the second by Contractor, the third by Condee, and the fourth and fifth by Contractor. The boots of the latter got unsaddled, but he broke again in the sixth and seventh scorings, and a start seemed impossible. The judge had given orders for the drivers to align their score on Condee, and this being neglected Green was fined $5 in the last above attempt. In the next effort Contractor again broke, after which the horses were briefly sponged. Contractor again broke in the ninth and tenth scorings. The alignment in the eleventh was not made as the judges had directed, and Green was fined $10 more; also the drivers Sawyer and Laferty were fined $5 each. At the twelfth scoring the bell sounded the go, and they all got off in good style, Little Joe was ahead at the quarter pole, with Condee close and the other two some distance behind. They were the same at the half mile mark and on to the homestretch, down which Little Joe kept the lead and came in two lengths ahead of Condee, Contractor third and Fantasie almost distanced. Time by quarters, 36, 1:12, 1:50, 2:25½.

Second Heat.—In this heat Beach was the driver of Contractor. Little Joe had the inside, aligned by Condee, Contractor and Fantasie. At the start they got off in good order at the second scoring, and Condee soon took the lead, with Little Joe at the wheel, Fantasie third and Contractor last. At the half mile post it was the same with the first two, with quite a distance between them and their two followers. The same continued past the three-quarter mark and down the stretch, Condee coming in a length ahead of Little Joe, Fantasie third, Contractor Fourth. Time by quarters, 37, 1:14, 1:53, 2:31.

At the end of this heat a blacksmith was called for Fantasie.

Third Heat.—In this heat Condee had the pole, aided up by Little Joe, Fantasie and Contractor. Soon after the start Condee again took the lead, with Little Joe close, and the others strung out as in the previous heat. It remained unchanged until the three-quarter pole was reached, when Little Joe got the lead and held it to the wire, Condee second, Contractor third, Fantasie fourth. Time by quarters, 36, 1:16½, 1:50, 2:26.

Fourth Heat.—Before this heat pools were selling Little Joe $20, field $3. Little Joe had the inside, with Condee, Fantasie and Contractor in the order named. There was a fine start, soon after which Little Joe took the lead, held it to the quarter, to the half, to the three-quarters, with Condee close and the others far behind, coming under the line in 2:26, winning by a length and the race, Condee second, Contractor third, Fantasie fourth. Time by quarters, 0:36½, 1:13, 1:51, 2:26.

BLONDIE LOWERS THE RECORD.

Trotting for two year olds, best two in three. Purse $150, $50 added by Jay Beach if the Oregon record is broken.

Van B. De Lashmutts ch. c. Blondie, by Lemont; dam by Frank Chapman	Misner 1 1
J. F. Mann's b. c. Alta O, by Altamont, dam Sallie M.	Beach 2 2
Mart Hallett's bl. f. Wallula, by Altamont, dam Ophelia	Childe 3 3

First Heat.—Pools sold, with Blondie barred, Wallula $20 to Alta O $16. The horses approached the starting point with Blondie on the inside, and Alta O and Wallula beside him. They got off in good style, Blondie taking the lead and Wallula close on his shoulder at the quarter pole. In the same order they passed the half mile post; but before they reached the three-quarter post Wallula broke into a gallop and fell away back. Soon afterward Alta O also broke, while Blondie kept a steady gait and held the front, passing under the wire in 2:42, the best time ever made in Oregon by any two-year-old, and four seconds better than her own record at City View. Wallula was second, Alta O third. Time by quarters, 40½, 1:22, 2:02, 2:42.

Second Heat.—Blondie had the inside with Wallula and Alta O next to her. A moment after the start Blondie took the lead and held it. At the half-mile post Wallula again broke, and acted unruly to the three-quarter post, falling behind Alta O. This order was maintained on the home stretch, when Blondie came in ahead, winning the heat and the race, Alta O second, Wallula third. Time, 2:40¾.

HILTON'S EFFORT AGAINST TIME.

Charlie Hilton is a famous trotter, and was on this race against time to try and beat the best Oregon record, 2:23½, for a purse of $500. He is a half-brother of Jerome Eddy, who has made a record of 2:17¾. He is by Louis Napoleon, dam unknown, but of evident individual merit. A fast horse ran at good speed alongside of Hilton. At the one-fourth stake Hilton broke his magnificent gait, but speedily recovered it again. He reached that post in :37 and was at the half-mile post in 1:11¾; at the three-fourths post in 1:40; but coming into and down the home stretch, he broke again, and went under the wire in 2:26¾.

After half an hour's rest Hilton made a second trial. He trotted beautifully the entire course without slip or break. The first quarter was reached in 38¾, the half in 1:21½, the third quarter in 1:58½, and the mile in 2:23½, a quarter second too slow to beat the Oregon record.

Third trial.—Hilton was not more successful in the third attempt than in the preceding two. He moved around the whole course steadily, but missed the mark by two seconds; time-by quarters, 36¼, 1:12½, 1:50, 2:25¾.

HOMICIDE IN GRANT COUNTY.

A Land Dispute Between Two Stockmen that Resulted in Death.

WINNEMUCCA, Nev., Sept. 22.—News has been received of the killing of James Isaacs by D. L. Shirk, at Stein mountain, over 100 miles northwest from here, in Grant county, Oregon. They had a dispute about land, when Shirk used a Henry rifle, shooting Isaacs. Both were stock men.

The Fair at Reno.

RENO, Nev., Sept. 22.—The Veteran Guard of the department of California, accompanied by T. H. Goodman, commander, arrived from Columbus last evening. Today they were guests of the State Agricultural Society. This morning the guard gave a street parade. They spent the afternoon at the track and left for San Francisco this evening.

During the stock parade this morning some vicious animals caused a commotion. In endeavoring to quiet them, a vicious bull gored a young man, Marion Sellers, in the throat, producing dangerous and perhaps fatal injuries. Several others were severely bruised.

CALIFORNIA NEWS ITEMS.

Personal and General Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22.—Senator Stanford, president of the Southern Pacific Company, leaves Liverpool by the City of New York October 5. On his arrival at New York he proposes staying a day or two. If congress has adjourned he will come to California. If not, he will go to Washington. Word received here states that he is in splendid health.

A. L. Maxwell, general passenger agent of the G. R. & N. Co., is traveling through southern California in a special car.

The steamship City of New York is expected to arrive here Monday from China, and has between 400 and 500 celestials in her steerage, 553 of them being destined for Honolulu. News has been received here that the steamer City of Peking had just left Hong Kong with only 160 coolies on board. This is an extremely low number, and indicates that the Chinese flood is probably at an end, in consequence of unfavorable legislation in this country.

The finest sailing vessel that ever entered the port of San Francisco now lies here discharging a cargo of general merchandise from Glasgow. It is the steel, four-masted British ship Marion, Lightbody. The dimensions of the Lightbody are: Length between extremes, 288 feet; over all, 300 feet; beam, 42.6 feet; depth, 24.1 feet. She is of 2127 tons register and has a carrying capacity of 3100 tons of cargo.

Decision in Another Sharon Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22.—The supreme court to-day affirmed the judgment in the appeal case of Sharon against Sharon, which has been pending since 1885, just before Judge Sullivan decided that ex-Senator Sharon and plaintiff, Sarah Althea Hill, were husband and wife. Sharon's attorney amended his answer in the suit, denying that any community property existed. The judge subsequently ordered that the question of property be considered later on. Plaintiff excepted to this order, and appealed, claiming that the court erred in allowing defendant to amend his answer, and asking that the order be reviewed and reversed. The supreme court holds that the order was properly made.

Capt. Marston Accidentally Killed.

OAKLAND, Cal., Sept. 22.—Capt. Jotham S. Marston, a pioneer resident of the county, 84 years of age, and a native of Maine, was killed at 9:15 this morning by being struck by a Sacramento train coming round the curve at the approach to the mole. He was the father of H. L. Marston, a merchant of Pendleton, who was the candidate for state treasurer of Oregon on the republican ticket in 1886. He also has several sons in this state, who are prominent in politics.

The G. A. R. Encampment.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22.—Department Commander T. H. Goodman of the California G. A. R., who returned to-day from the G. A. R. encampment at Columbus, said: "It was the grandest encampment we have ever had." Of California's exhibit at the encampment he said it was a splendid advertisement for the state, and from all indications there will be an immense immigration from the East to California during the fall and winter.

The Nihilists of Siberia.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22.—In a local paper to-day Otto Osten tells a singular story. He is an American millwright, who has just returned from Siberia. If we are to believe his romantic tale, Eastern Siberia is in the hands of nihilists. The officials are affiliated with or bribed by them. Their influence extends even to the governor-general. He has forwarded to the Secretary Bayard a number of complaints of his treatment while there.

A Long Passenger Train.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22.—The east-bound overland train leaving Sacramento on Friday night consisted of thirty-two cars, going out in three sections. This is regarded by General Passenger Agent Goodman as the largest east bound passenger train that ever left the coast. The treasurer of the Southern Pacific Company reports the gross earnings of that corporation for the first seven months of the present year at $26,000,000.

To Raise the Emily Farnham.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22.—A searching party has been organized to locate and raise the wreck of the American bark Emily Farnham, near Destruction island. The Emily was lost about fifteen years ago, with a cargo of railroad iron consigned to the Northern Pacific Company. She was from Philadelphia, and the iron was worth $60,000.

Barrister Campbell Again Conspicuous

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22.—James A. Campbell, formerly of Portland, and B. F. Mathaly, a police court lawyer, engaged in a quarrel in the corridor of the old city hall today, and came to blows. They were separated before blood was drawn, and afterward arrested and charged with battery.

The First Steel Tug.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22.—The new steel steam tug Active, built by the Union works for Spreckels Bros., proceeded to-day to Mare island on her trial trip. The Active is the first steel tug built on the Pacific coast. The trial was entirely satisfactory.

A Judicial Appointment.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 22.—The governor today appointed John W. Works of San Diego associate justice of the supreme court, vice McKinstry resigned, to take effect October 1.

General Harrison.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 22.—Gen. Harrison passed the morning receiving callers.

About 600 commercial travelers from Chicago called upon Gen. Harrison this afternoon. Two hundred members of the Columbia Club escorted the visitors to Gen. Harrison's residence. As Gen. Harrison appeared he was tendered an ovation. Col. H. H. Rude of Chicago delivered an address on behalf of his associates. Gen. Harrison made an appropriate reply.

Mrs. Cleveland.

TROY, N. Y., Sept. 22.—Mrs. Cleveland reached Plattsburg and left at 8:36 by a special train for Saranac inn.

LAKE PLACID, N. Y., Sept. 22.—Mrs. Cleveland and party reached Bloomingdale station, in the Adirondacks, at noon.

A CUTTING AFFRAY.

Early this morning two colored men in the resort on Second street between A and B got into an altercation for some cause, and attempted to settle the matter by the arbitrament of knives. At least one of them did, for he made some ugly gashes on the back of his antagonist. The wounded man at once proceeded to swear out a warrant for the arrest of the assailant, but at the hour of going to press no arrests have been made.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

More Sensational Developments in the Cockrell Case.

TRIAL OF A REMARKABLE INVENTION

A Highwayman Arrested—A Heavy Fire at Moscow—Arrest of Another Fete Olsen Suspect—Territorial Political Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22.—A warrant has been issued from the police court for Benjamin Cockrell's arrest on a charge of assault with intent to do bodily harm. This may yet be raised to assault with a deadly weapon upon A. J. Lamson, of Lamson's detective agency, in his office this morning.

The agency was employed as attorneys for Edna Cockrell's aunt, J. Balmsen, to find out where Cockrell had placed the child. They succeeded in finding that the child was in the city. As a result of that a writ of habeas corpus was issued, and Cockrell was required to produce her in court Monday morning. Cockrell smiled at this, and said he would produce the girl to-night. He did not do this, however, and alleged that he could not find her; that she had been spirited away.

The attorneys for Miss Balmsen were dismayed and were forced to take other steps to find Edna. With this end in view Detective Lamson conferred with the sheriff this morning. When he returned to his office Ben Cockrell met him and began pounding and beating him with all his might. An eye witness says Cockrell used brass knuckles, and kicked Lamson once before he could be prevented. Lamson is badly hurt. His eye is black and his lips and cheek cut.

Cockrell is in a tight place in regard to $9000 insurance money which he obtained. He was forced to give an indemnity bond of twice the amount, or $18,000, with the insurance company that the girl Edna, joint heir with himself, was dead. In court yesterday, forgetting or disregarding this, he agreed to produce the child. They will take steps, therefore, to indemnify themselves at once, and it is not beyond the range of possibilities that a charge of embezzlement will go against Cockrell's name on the prison record.

A GREAT INVENTION.

Successful Test of a Machine Used in Railroad Construction.

ELLENSBURG, W. T., Sept. 22.—Geo. Roberts, inventor of Roberts's steam rail-road track-layer, has returned to Ellensburg from the Green river branch of the Northern Pacific, where a practical test of the machine was made, in the presence James Crombie, superintendent of construction; F. M. Haynes, chief engineer, and about 300 railroad men and spectators. The machine worked beyond the anticipations of the inventor, and to his entire satisfaction. It laid and laying at the rate of two and a half miles of track per day. Twelve men doing the work of seventy-five by the old way. It handled ties and rails of the heaviest kind used in constructing mountain road with the greatest ease, placing them rapidly and accurately in position. The machine is so constructed that it can be used on an ordinary flat-car, the motive power being a small eight-horse power engine. All construction material is moved on rollers from the rear to the front, where the meching takes them to the rails and unties, laying them very rapidly.

Where the test was made the grade was steep and difficult. The great success attending the trial has caused the Northern Pacific to secure the refusal of the first machine and the inventor is now arranging for building two more machines, to cost $1200. And the inventor receives royalty of $50 per mile.

FROM SEATTLE.

A Highwayman Arrested—The Y. M. C. A. Conference—Etc.

SEATTLE, W. T., Sept. 22.—A most desperate attempt at highway robbery occurred here last night. Frank Shubert, manager of the Seattle Transfer Company was met on his way home by a young man who thrust a cocked pistol under his face and demanded his money or his life. Shubert made a rush at the fellow, who backed away, pulling the trigger of his revolver three times as he did so. Fortunately the pistol failed to go off and more for murder. By still the villainous assailant is now in jail under $2000 bonds to appear before the next grand jury. When captured no weapon was found on him, but this morning an English "bulldog" was found on the street near the scene of trouble.

The third day of the conference of the Young Men's Christian Association was very interesting. In the afternoon S. T. Dimmick, general secretary of the Tacoma association, read a paper on "How can neighboring associations aid each other?" The evening session was conducted by E. P. Frost, general secretary of the Portland association, and S. M. Hauser of the Astoria association.

Charles F. Munday, assistant United States attorney for Washington territory, returned from the East to-day, where he was ordered to act in the famous opium case at Ogdensburg. He says the Ogdensburg case will not be tried till the disposal of the Gardner cases at Chicago. The evidence in the Chicago cases is very strong. Gardner is still in jail at Chicago.

THE NEW CONCENTRATOR.

More About the Development of the Last Chance and Emma Mines.

SPOKANE FALLS, Sept. 22.—The concentrator of the Spokane Concentrating Company which has been erected for the concentration of the ores of the Emma and Last Chance mines, started up yesterday, and the run so far has been very successful. The concentrator is located at the head of Main street, Wardner, on Milo creek, right at the base of the Emma and Last Chance mines, with which it is connected by a substantial tramway, on the same principal as that used in the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mines. It has a capacity of 288 tons per day of twenty-four hours. The concentrator is a perfect piece of mechanism, substantially built, and designed so that it can, with small additional cost, be increased as the output of the mines justifies. It is built on the most approved plan, and its present capacity in ores is about forty tons per diem. The tramway is some 1800 feet in length, the vertical light to the level of tunnel No. 1 being 800 feet. The cars used have a capacity for a ton of ore, the ore being deposited in a series of bins at the summit of the concentrator, from which it passes through various processes of concentration, coming out ready for sacking on the loading platform at the base of the building.

The Spokane Concentrating Company was organized in August, 1888, the incorporators being Frank R. Moore, Charles Sweeney, A. M. Esler, John W. Chapman and Cyrus R. Burns. The Emma and Last Chance mines, which property will supply ore for the new enterprise, is controlled principally by Spokane capitalists. The claim was located by Mike Flaherty, Mike Carlin, John King and John M. Burke. It was taken up some three years ago, at the time of the first discovery of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mines, from which claim it is some 1200 feet northwestwardly on the same vein. It lay undeveloped for a year, when F. Moore and Charles Sweeney bought out the interests of Mike Flaherty, Mike Carlin and John King, and with Mr. Burke and Barney Goldsmith commenced to inspect the claim for all it was worth. It is regarded as fine a property as the Bunker Hill and Sullivan, for which Mr. Reed of Portland paid $1,000,000.

OREGON CITY.

Work on the Pulp Mill—The Suspension Bridge Towers in Place—Slight Fire.

OREGON CITY, Sept. 23.—Mr. Pierce, manager of the Willamette Pulp Company, is here with a couple of skilled mechanics who will have charge of the work that is to be pushed on the pulp mill. By the terms of the lease, which was executed September 7, the pulp company is before twelve months to have the buildings up and machinery in place for the manufacturing of wood pulp, the plant to have a capacity of 1000 horse-power. The same company has also entered into agreement with the W. T. & L. Co. by which they secure an option for five years upon a site for a paper mill. If this agreement is consumated a plant, to cost not less than $50,000, is to be put up.

Some of the implements for prosecuting the work were taken to the site Friday, and Saturday a scow and more boats were taken across. It is the intention to begin work on Monday with as large a force of men as can work to advantage. The company office is next door to the City house.

The towers for the east end of the bridge are in place and will be completed with the closing in. They are ninety feet high above the stone work upon which they rest. Seen from town they do not appear high, but viewed from down the river they loom up abundantly high in appearance. During the coming week the west end towers will be put in place; then the interesting operation of stretching the cables may be expected to follow in rapid order. In securing suitable foundations for anchorage much difficulty has been experienced, owing to the broken condition of what was supposed to be bedrock. The shelly nature of the rock prevented blasts from taking marked effect.

N. O. Walden's residence on the bluff is fast assuming proportions. When completed he will have one of the finest residences in town, located in a most sightly place.

The fire bells on Friday morning called out the fire companies to E. G. Caufield's residence, which was fired by the explosion of a chemical preparation which he was heating to mix. Fortunately the fire was extinguished before doing any more than nominal damage.

FROM OLYMPIA.

Democratic County Convention—Gov. Semple at Work on His Report.

OLYMPIA, Sept. 22.—Fidelity lodge, No. 17, Daughters of Rebekah, was instituted last evening by Dr. N. Ostrander, deputy grand master. The following officers were elected: Mrs. S. P. Wiman, N. G.; Mrs. B. W. Davis, V. G.; Miss Laura Marr, secretary; Miss Jean McCarrogher, treasurer; Mrs. R. Marr, R. S. N. G.; Mrs. C. J. Patterson, L. S. N. G.; Miss Bell Bynum, W.; Miss Elma M. Shaw, C.; Mrs. H. N. Shaw, R. S. V. G.; Mrs. C. F. Eastman, L. S. V. G.; B. F. Snyder, I. G.; C. J. Patrison, O. G.

The democratic county convention met today and nominated the following county ticket: Auditor, D. S. B. Heny; treasurer, A. H. Chambeau; sheriff, R. B. Hoy; probate judge, N. E. MacVey; county commissioners, Louis Bettman and G. S. Prince; assessor B. F. Ruth; school superintendent, Theo. Young; surveyor, James Frazier; coroner, R. Hadlan; wreckmaster, C. Etheridge; joint representative, M. Fradson of Mason county. The following resolution was also appointed: W. McLane, J. M. Murphy, Dr. Ostrander, Francis Henry, Samuel Davenport.

D. P. McCullogh has obtained the contract for boring the artesian well near Pasco, at the rate of $5 per foot.

Gov. Semple is now engaged in preparing his annual report for the interior department, and has sent out some thousands of circulars to business men, farmers, miners and all whose addresses could be obtained, asking for information. He states that he would like to hear from any citizen of the territory on any subject concerning the resources of the country, as a very large edition of the report is always printed for distribution as an immigrant document. The people can see that by contributing to make it as full as possible they will be rendering a valuable service to the territory. A copy of the report will be sent to every person who contributes any information for it as soon as the printer pamphlets are received at the executive office, which will not be later than December 10 of this year.

FROM ASTORIA.

A Successful Launch—Two Men Arrested for Killing Elk Out of Season.

ASTORIA, Sept. 22.—No prettier launch was ever made here than that of the Knappton new steamer Winona, on the beach from the Astoria Iron Works at 2:45 this afternoon. It was witnessed by a large crowd. The steamer is thirty-four tons register, cost $6000, and will run between here and Knappton. At the time of launching she had seventy-five pounds of steam. The vessel glided smoothly into the water, and as she swung around her whistle tooted and her propeller churned the water. The boat then steamed away on a trial trip.

Charles Starr and Herman Ahlers, living at Seaside, this county, were arrested this afternoon charged with killing elk out of season. They gave bonds of $200 each to appear Monday.

V. A. Anderson, aged 36, a member of Seaside Lodge, No. 12, A. O. U. W., and of the Finnish Brotherhood, died this morning. Fleckenstein & Mayer have bought the Pacific house in Oysterville for $4500.

FROM MOSCOW.

A Ten Thousand Dollar Fire—The Columbia River Conference.

MOSCOW, Idu., Sept. 22.—The sash, door and planing mill of W. D. Robbins was destroyed by fire at 4 o'clock P. M. The supposed origin was a hot box on top of the building. Loss, $10,000, insured for $4,000. The property was in litigation when burnt.

The Columbia river M. E. conference closed its labor on Monday morning in this city. There was a large attendance from abroad.

PETE OLSEN AGAIN.

A Suspect Arrested Near Freeport, W. T. and Held for Identification.

FREEPORT, W. T., Sept. 22.—A man answering the description of Pete Olsen, who murdered a woman in California more than a year since, was arrested near here yesterday. He will be held in custody here till the photograph taken to-day reaches California to be inspected by the sheriff where the crime was committed.

Walla Walla Notes.

WALLA WALLA, Sept. 22.—A troop of the Second cavalry, Capt. Wheelan, leave tomorrow for the new station at Fort Bidwell, Cal., via Canyon City and old Fort Harney.

Bets on Voorhees of $100 to $80 were freely offered on the street to-day.

Col. F. J. Parker will exhibit his mineral collection at the Mechanics' fair in Portland.

G. W. Hunt says he will have his road to within six miles of Pendleton in twenty days, and that it will remain there until the citizens of that town raise the necessary subsidy.

The machinery for the new electric light works has arrived, and will be put in as soon as possible.

Ten delegates are to be appointed from the board of trade to attend the water-way convention in Portland October 9.

The penitentiary commissioners have reduced the price of brick at the penitentiary brickyard to $8 per thousand.

The Fair Association have engaged the Blue Mountain band to furnish music during the fair, the Second Cavalry band having been already engaged for the Mechanics' Fair in Portland.

From Spokane Falls.

SPOKANE FALLS, Sept. 22.—Tim Murphy yesterday evening drove a team of horses into the river, just above the third bridge on Howard street, for the purpose of watering them. While the animals were drinking they became restless for some unknown cause and dashed into the rushing stream. The river runs very swiftly at the point in question, and once well out into deep water the horses, wagon and Tim were carried with the speeding current. The latter, however, swam to shore, but the horses went over the falls.

C. S. Voorhees spoke to several hundred people at Medical Lake this evening.

A Sad Case of Poverty and Suffering.

ALBANY, Or., Sept. 22.—Mrs. Hutchins, an aged widow, has been living alone in this city for some time. This morning a friend, who happened to call, found the door locked. Calling assistance, the window was pried up and an entrance effected. Mrs. Hutchins, in getting up, had fallen in such a manner as to break her hip. A surgeon was sent for and the poor old lady was properly attended to. Being aged and feeble, her recovery is doubtful. Her husband died a few months ago, a county charge.

Lewis County Democratic Convention.

CHEHALIS, W. T., Sept. 22.—The Lewis county democratic convention to-day nominated the following ticket for county officers: D. Motter, for representative; John T. Shelton, sheriff; Samuel H. Berry, auditor; James S. Long, treasurer; Rowland Smith, probate judge; for commissioners, Alex Yantis, Edmund Croft and Robert Stopper; S. E. Stone, assessor; M. T. Curry, school superintendent; G. A. Boyd, surveyor; Henry Greene, coroner.

The Roslyn Miners Hold Out.

TACOMA, Sept. 22.—The committee of Roslyn miners returned and reported to General Manager Buckley that the miners refused to accept the terms upon which he suggested that they go to work. No terms have been agreed upon and negotiations are still going on. The committee will solicit aid through the Sound towns to help the miners maintain their position.

Workmen at Work.

SPOKANE FALLS, W. T., Sept. 22.—Ellis C. S. Voorhees spoke on the last night of a large and enthusiastic audience. The hall was crowded and forfeited his bail; Frank Wilson, vagrancy, fined $25. The three boys, Wm. Edwards, E. J. Wheeler and C. A. Brooks, on a charge of vagrancy, were given respectively ninety, eighty and seventy days each; Josi Eder for using abusive language, discharge; August Linzman for improper exposure, was held to answer before the grand jury in $300 bonds.

YESTERDAY'S DOCKETS.

DEPARTMENT NO. 1.

T. H. Parrott vs. P. & W. V. Ry. Co.; motion to strike out parts of complaint overruled.

Marx & Jorgensen vs. J. Schwartz; same; demurrer to answer also overruled.

J. S. Hall vs. Edward N. Zeller et al.; demurrer to complaint overruled.

L. G. Gardner vs. J. R. Thompson et al.; motion to strike out parts of reply overruled; set for trial October 8.

John Walsh vs. City of Albina; leave given to file amended complaint and defendants allowed ten days to plead or move.

Frank Tompkins vs. Portland Reduction Works; motion to make complaint more definite allowed; order for plaintiff to furnish bill of particulars.

Isaac S. Rosenbaum vs. Simon Sweet and Sophia Sweet; demurrer to answer sustained.

James McEveler vs. D. W. Pratt; motion for leave to file amended answer argued and submitted.

Louise Wendorff vs. E. Olendorff; motion for judgment overruled and leave given to file demurrer or reply.

A. B. Manley vs. W. F. Knight; demurrer to complaint submitted without argument.

M. L. Cooper, administrator, vs. D. W. Forbes et al.; motion to dissolve attachment submitted with leave to amend motion.

Gustav F. Becker vs. P. & W. V. R. R.; motion to strike out parts of complaint submitted with argument.

STATE CIRCUIT NO. 2.

State vs. Martin, Burke and Kinney; plea of not guilty; set for trial October 10, 1888.

State vs. Ange Peterson; sentenced to the county jail for sixty days.

State vs. A. Erickson; fined $125.

State vs. Emma Wingard; given until Tuesday to plead.

A. N. King vs. B. Tufts et al.; motion that defendant have until September 27 to answer.

Commercial National Bank of Ogden vs. Munday & Johnson; defendants allowed three days to file demurrer.

Frances W. Gill et al vs. Alice B. Wythe et al; referred to W. T. Hume to take testimony.

Charles F. Tigard vs. Anna M. Tigard; allowed until next Saturday to file counter affidavit.

John Hawksworth vs. Elizabeth Hawksworth; decree of divorce.

Lottie J. Shaefer vs. Elias M. Shaefer; decree of divorce.

Mary E. Yunger vs. L. C. Yunger; decree of divorce.

COUNTY.

Estate of T. L. Riggs; order of sale of real estate.

Estate of Andrew Fenline; interested persons summoned to show cause why lot 2, block 41, should not be sold, as requested by administrators.

Estate of John Gates; executor and executrix authorized to employ a suitable person to act for them in selling rights to manufacture and use deceased's patent on steering gear.

Estate of Alexander Hamilton; devisees and heirs ordered to appear October 3, and show cause why executors should not be authorized to sell certain property.

Estate of Benjamin Holladay; Henry Failing, T. A. Davis and Charles E. Sitton appointed appraisers.

Estate of A. S. Warner; executors discharged.

JOE HOLLADAY'S INVENTORY

County Judge Catlin Orders Appraisement of the Estate to be Made.

Matrimonial Bonds of Three Couples Severed by Judge Stearns—Seven Indictments Returned—Doings in Legal Circles.

County Judge Catlin yesterday appointed Hon. Henry Failing, Charles E. Sitton and T. A. Davis appraisers of the estate of Ben Holladay, and ordered Joseph Holladay, the executor, to cause an appraisement to be made before October 20.

Joseph Holladay recently filed an inventory of the estate in the county court, but made no mention of an appraisement. After enumerating the property, personal and real, owned by the estate, he concludes his inventory as follows:

The foregoing is a correct list of the property of the estate of Ben Holladay so far as the same has come to the knowledge of the executor. None of the said property has come to my possession. The condition of the property is as follows:

The Clarmelina farm, St. Joseph farm, the Polk county farm, the Clatsop property, including the household furniture and other property thereon; the Willamette Steam Mills Lumber Manufacturing stock, 675 shares; the residence property, fronting lots 1, 7 and 8 in block 47, and the furniture and contents in the city of Portland; the Halsey house on lot 3, block 62, city; the Clarendon hotel property, on lots 3, 4, 6, 7 and 8, block 23 city; fractional block 22, city; blocks 26 and 37 in Wheeler's addition to East Portland; the Oregon Transfer Company's stock, 1892 shares, and the Portland street railway stock, 1200 shares, now held by me under a plea and mortgage executed by Ben Holladay in his lifetime, which mortgage is now in judgment in the state circuit court of the state of Oregon for the county of Multnomah.

By the terms of the judgment Ben Holladay has until July 10, 1889, to redeem the property, which is now in the possession and control of George W. Weidler and Joseph Holladay as receivers in the said suit.

The amount due on the judgment and decree is $346,909 46 with interest thereon at the rate of 6 percent, per annum from July 10, 1886.

All the shares of the capital stock of the Oregon Real Estate Company, being 10,000 in number; all the shares in the Willamette Real Estate Company, consisting of 5254; thirty-one acres of land near the car shops of the Oregon & California railroad; Multnomah county; six town lots in Cornelius, Washington county and the St. Joseph hotel in the same town; three blocks in McMinnville, Yamhill county; 407 acres near Beavertown, Washington county, 185 acres in Thurston county, W. T.; $1388 due upon the stock of W. L. Halsey in the Willamette Real Estate Company, and lot 6, block 148, city, owned by Joel Ben Holladay and wife on September 4, 1886, conveyed to George W. Weidler in trust for the payment of certain of the creditors of said Holladay in the deed mentioned.

All of the property is now in the possession of the said trustee under the deed, except 10,000 shares of the Oregon Real Estate Company, which were sold by order of the United States circuit court for the state of Oregon, at the suit of certain of the creditors of Ben Holladay, July 10, 1886, for the sum of $339,437 58, the amount due the creditors in the said trust deed mentioned, and the amount due other creditors, parties to the last named suit.

The shares were purchased by Richard Koehler under said sale, subject to the right of the executor of the estate of Ben Holladay or trustee to redeem them.

The executor's right to redeem them expires January 3, 1889, and the trustee's right to redeem Jan expires December 30, 1888.

No moneys, credits or other things of value have come to the possession of the executor.

DIVORCE PROCEEDINGS.

Judge Stearns did all the office business in divorces yesterday. He cut the matrimonial bond of three unhappy couples before he finished his day's work.

John Hawksworth a frank, honest-looking Englishman, was divorced from his wife Elizabeth, on the ground of abandonment. In 1878 after they had been married eight years, John concluded that he could do better in the free land of America than in London, so he set out for this country, making regular remittances for the maintenance of his wife and three children. He constantly nursed ardent hopes that Elizabeth would join him in his new home, but she was indisposed to forsake merry England and wrote John to that effect, whereupon he sued for separation.

Mary E. Yunger was granted a divorce from L. C. Yunger on the ground of desertion. They were married in this city, September 20, 1865. Plaintiff alleges that on May 4, 1886, Yunger sold out and went to Southern Oregon, sending no more to her parents where he has allowed her to remain without contributing to her support.

Lottie J. Shaefer was granted a divorce from Elias M. Shaefer. Desertion was the ground. The Shaefers were married in Freeport, Ill., October 12, 1877.

JUSTICE TUFFLE'S COURT.

The case of the five boys arrested on complaint of Mrs. Eva Horde for defacing a building came up for a hearing yesterday morning. After giving the boys a good lecture Judge Tuffle let them off very lightly. Robert Hart, James West and J. Anderson were discharged, and the two Grully boys, Charles and Henry, were fined $5 each. These two were given in charge of Mr. Ira F. Powers and their fine suspended pending good behavior.

John McKinney, for assault on Willie Joplin, an American District messenger boy, was fined $25. Young Joplin was engaged by McKinney to do some errands, and when he was through demanded 40 cents in pay. This was refused, and as the boy still insisted upon getting his pay, he was set upon by both McKinney and McKinney's wife. As a result he was considerably bruised about the face, and has one of his front teeth knocked out. McKinney was also held on a charge of vagranc

HE PUNDITA RAMABAI.

terview With the Distinguished Phil-anthropist of India, Now in Portland.

Birth and Early Education—The Widow of a High Caste Hindu—Present Mission and Plans—Some Indian Customs.

xty miles inland to the eastward of Man-ore, a prominent seaport city of India's tern coast, in the independent state of sore, ruled by its native prince, but under protectorate of the British empire, and e jungles of this little state, thirty years a child was born to high caste Hindu nts whose future life was destined to be t in enlisting the sympathies of civiliza- in the woes of the down-trodden women of ndia.

ndita Ramabai, as she received an Ore-an reporter yesterday at the residence ev. A. J. Brown, where she was turning leaves of the latest Eastern magazine, is by of considerably less than the medium ht, of well-moulded physique, dark olive plexion, large, clear blue eyes, and ght black hair, which she wears short, was attired in a loose robe of soft brown erial, and gathered at her bodice were white ribbon of the W. C. T. U. the re-dge of the Order of Kings' Daughters, its silver cross bearing the three initials e mystic legend "In His Name" which ne who has read H. E. Hale's touching me of that name can view without emo-

e Pundita, or professor, as the nearest slation of the title would be in English, es honestly by her progressive tendency for many years before her birth, while ding the court of the pasha in Boonda, ther saw the princesses of the royal ly studying philosophy and poetry of same wise teachers at whose feet he elf had sat. Then his eyes were first ed to the possibility of women being ht, and he returned to his home eager egin instructing his wife. His efforts ever, were in vain, as she and her fami- upported by the sentiment of the com-ity, would have none of them. She ly after died, and he was married to a d wife at the ninth year of her age. ve years later, imbued with the wish to ate his young wife, but still encounter- the determined opposition of the high te Hindus of his circle, he removed into ungles of Mysore, where in 1858 a girl born and called Ramabai. This, her name, she still, though once married now a widow, retains, it being unusual Hindu woman to use either her family r husband's name.

mabai and her brother were educated in terature and philosophy of the Hindus, e Sanskrit language and the dialects of t. In these studies and in travel over India the first sixteen years of her life spent, at the expiration of which time arents died. She now entered upon a which still engages her—moving about place to place endeavoring in private public to encourage and inculcate the of the education and amelioration of en. Their abject condition excited her pathy. Shut up in the seclusion of their s, denied social and educational advan-, they are scarcely better than slaves, h enduring the trials and hardships of and mothers.

r marriage, in 1880, to a distinguished er and teacher of India interrupted, dur-e nineteen months, which intervened een their marriage and her widowhood, ork; but upon her husband's death she ned her work. In 1883, having seen gh of the British residents to realize the superior condition of the English en, she determined to make a visit to country and, if possible, gain informa-which she might utilize for the amelior-of the women of India.

a year she studied near Oxford, Eng-then was appointed professor of San-in the Women's Collegeat Cheltenham, ition which she filled till March, 1886, she crossed the Atlantic in time to y her ardent wish to be present at the nation, from the Women's Medical Col-in Philadelphia, of her cousin, Dr. A. ee, the first Hindu lady graduate of cine in the world. Her hopes for use-ss among her countrywomen were cut year and a half later by death in India. nce my arrival in this country," said ndita, "I have been studying the con-of your country, and trying to raise the y, some $60,000, necessary to establish ool for the high caste widows of India. at country, as you know, once a widow e always a widow. Peculiarly unfortu-and miserable is the lot of the Hindu widow. Betrothed from infancy, if her-ced dies, she is doomed to a perpetual degraded widowhood. The unhappy tion of all India's women is accentuated intensified in her case by added depri-on and injury. Many are driven to sui-in their despair. My own people of s have no sympathy with my project, did not meet with much encourage-in England, but the people of America responded to my appeal with their teristic liberality, and in a very few s now I expect to go back to India and the enterprise on its feet."

NAVIGATION NOTES.

Troup left at noon yesterday with ster for its Sound destination. He companied only by Capt. Moody and ual crew.

steamship Willamette cleared yester-or the Sound. She recently arrived ith 1000 tons of coal for the Oregon vement Company.

river front is livlier now than it has or some time, and as the wheat mar-ets the number of vessels to arrive for s will rapidly increase.

Danube, from Victoria, laden with undise, arrived in port yester-and after unloading will take a cargo from the Portland flouring mills.

n ticket office, corner First and Oak streets n Railway & Navigation Company, Union railway, Northern Pacific railway, Oregon ns, Pullman reserved rooms made to North-ific and Oregon Short Line. C. S. Taylor, gent, Portland, Oregon.

F THIRTY-ONE YEARS.

Lady was Cured by an Adver-tising Doctor.

able Reason Why They Should Not l be Adjudged Impostors—From Treatment Continued.

invariably the rule that among adver-doctors, one out of a hundred performs res and relief he advertises to, and those few who cure, Drs. Darrin in the lead. Their testimonials alone ficient to bear witness to the foregoing on, and it is doubtful whether among usands of advertising doctors in the y there is a single one who has met uch eminent success as those above as the following testimonial will The lady referred to is well known r word can be relied on.

Editor—For many years I have been a of the most excruciating pains in my weary days and nights of intense g from which there seemed but little were prostrating my whole system-ars I have been troubled with catarrh r complaint, also deafness for thirty-ars. Having tried many remedies t success, I concluded to see what Drs. Darrin's electro-magnetic treat-possessed. I put myself under their nd to my great joy and satisfaction I red and now enjoying the priceless f health and hearing. My child was red of an aggravated disease, as well y of my neighbors. Refer anyone to Meadows, Lewis county, W. T.

MRS. A. BANISTER.

Drs. Darrin are located at 235 Fifth corner Main, Portland, and Stine Walla Walla, W. T. Office hours to 4 daily; evening, 7 to 8; Sundays, 2. All curable chronic and private s, catarrh and deafness are confident-nd successfully treated. Most cases ive home treatment after a visit to tors' office. All communications confidential. Consultation in all ge. The poor treated free from 9 to

IN THE SOCIAL REALM.

How Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

Two Brilliant Receptions Start the Ball Rolling With an Impetus That Gives Promise of a Gay Season.

VANITY FAIR.

En Proil.

Half of the dainty face is hidden,
Half of the roses blooming unseen;
And the love locks blown by a breeze unbidden
Hide half the gleam of their golden sheen.

But what of the rest? Of the eye that dances,
The lip that smiles (am I perhaps does more);
The heart—the motive of all romances—
The one—the lattice for lover's lore?

Ah! These are enough and for their perfection
I rest content with a profile view;
I take on trust what is past inspection,
For I cannot cut my heart in two.

—*Stephen Junior.*

Veils now drop below the chin, and are oftenest of plain Malines.

What are known as Tosca parasols have handles of extreme length.

It is thought that the Directoire redingote styles will prevail in wool gowns for autumn wear.

Young ladies wear two or three scarf pins thrust in the high collars of their street gowns.

Brilliantine, a spotted, opaque muslin, is used for the foundation skirts of white dresses.

Ombre ribbon, shading from deep yellow to cream color, are much liked with white dresses.

Young ladies at the French watering-places carry gold-headed canes with elaborate promenade toilets.

Small manties with lace hoods are worn at outdoor entertainments this season when the weather is cool.

Tucked wool jerseys are now generally worn, and are closely copied in silk to wear with various skirts.

Dresses of French zephyr gingham, have foundation skirts of white sateen, in which the reeds are inserted.

The silk fabrics now being manufactured are called royale, and are in fine bird's-eye patterns, similar to armure.

Scarlet jerseys with skirts of clear white or red and white striped wool make very effective costumes for mountain wear.

Bar pins are now seldom seen, except short, knife-edge bars that serve as a setting for one, two or three precious stones.

The edelweiss, the blue cornflower, yellow carnations, chrysanthemums and fur-de-lis are the favorite designs in enameled jewelry.

Red and blue surah, blocked or plaid, and black or white checks and plaids, are in high favor for the silk blouses so much in vogue.

Pretty midsummer costumes are made of French zephyrs, in alternate stripes of white with shaded gray, pale rose, lavender or old blue.

French ladies' parasols and hats at garden parties are made of sheer lace or tulle, and covered with natural roses and other real flowers.

Some of the prettiest costumes of India silk are of pale green, sprinkled with tiny white blossoms, and trimmed profusely with white ribbons.

Tailor-made gowns of white serge are trimmed with white passementerie, or when this is not sufficiently dressy, metallic galloons are used.

White wool dresses are favored again this season for mountain wear. Twilled flannel, serge, canvas cloth and nun's velling are the chosen materials.

Black armure grenadine is favored for summer dresses. Lace flounces and a profusion of narrow moire ribbons are the accepted garnitures.

What are known as capelines are wide-brimmed hats of straw or tulle, which often project capriciously in front, and have inside trimmings of flowers or ribbon.

Manufacturers are combining jet beads with steel, and also with crystal beads that are gold in the center, in the trimmings which are being prepared for the autumn.

As the word suede, describing a color, seems to many to be somewhat indefinite, it may be well to say that it is a tan brown of any shade seen in the Swedish undressed kid gloves.

Green trimmings are favored upon black hats, and are not confined to ribbon, but appear as foliage clusters, grasses and vines; short ostrich tips and clusters of cocks' plumes.

The latest in shoes is the 5 o'clock tea slipper. This is an article of dress which goes with the Greek tea gown. With the Psyche knot and classic draperies the French tie feels sadly out of place and begs to be allowed to withdraw into the background. Its successor is a curious affair, made of glove kid or soft chamois skin, following the natural outline of the foot and clothing the toes separately, as a glove does the fingers. It is really a modern substitute for the sandal. It has a heavier sole than the ordinary slipper, lifting the wearer the veriest trifle above her natural stature, and is without a heel. The tea slipper has an antique look, clumsy, but not unpleasing. It takes gaiety with half a dozen extreme belles. Flesh-colored silk was the material employed for a pair recently seen, giving much the impression of a barefooted Venus. The tea slipper is, of course, meant for the house only, and will prove but an August caprice in dress.

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

The fall season has begun. Two large and fashionable receptions, a card party, a young ladies' luncheon and dinner party, have started the social ball in motion. That the present season will be a gay one seems sure. Already several entertainments of magnitude, to say nothing of dinner parties, luncheons, etc., are being spoken of. Fancy dress parties, dominoes and even leap-year parties are being mentioned by such well-known society people that they already assume the color of realities. Company A, O. N. G., will give a party, and K company are also arranging for one in the near future; then the Assembly Club promises nine fortnightly dancing parties, all of which will tend to make this the most brilliant season, socially, of any for several years past. The two most notable events of last week were the receptions of Col. and Mrs. John McCraken on Wednesday, and of Capt. and Mrs. George H. Flanders on Thursday evenings. A full account of these, together with Miss Trevett's camp party of Tuesday evening, and a few minor happenings and announcements of things to come, will be found appended.

Mrs. George H. Flanders's Reception.

On Thursday evening Captain and Mrs. George H. Flanders gave a large reception, very elegant in all its details, to their recently married daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. John Effinger. The spacious dwelling was one large blaze of light from basement to attic and surrounded by broad terraced lawns, on all sides, it presented a brilliant appearance. The main floor, drawing room, reception room, music room and all, together with the magnificent large hall at the east end of which were stationed the musicians, were thrown into one, and spread with glistening white canvas, for all the patrons of invitations received by the younger people was the mystic word "dancing." The whole house was beautifully decorated with cut flowers and potted exotics stood in every available niche. The sweet, subtle perfume of the slumber producing hop vine, which was used in the decoration of one of the rooms, filled the atmosphere just enough to be delightful. From 8 o'clock on to 10 the throng of Portland's society people swept through the hall and into the main drawing room, where Mr. and Mrs. Effinger, surrounded by the young ladies who acted as bridesmaids at her wedding, stood receiving their guests and then dispersed into little moving knots of beauty and fashion. In the dining room light refreshments were served throughout the evening. By 11 o'clock the departure of the older people gave space for dancing, and for the next two hours the dance went forward with only slight intermissions. The young ladies assisting Mrs. Effinger were Miss Florence Savier, Miss Mabel Beck, Miss Winnifred Myrick and Miss Eugenia Smith. Among the guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus A. Dolph, Senator and Mrs. Grover, Judge and Mrs. C. B. Bellinger, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dimmick, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ayer, Hon. and Mrs. H. W. Corbett, Rev. and Mrs. McEwan, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. S. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. R. Koehler, Dr. and Mrs. Holt C. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Brad, Mr. and Mrs. Wakeman, Mr. and Mrs. James Flower, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bacon, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Snell, Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCraken, Col. and Mrs. John McCraken, Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Whitehouse, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. DeHart, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ladd, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. R. Foster, Rev. and Mrs. T. L. Eliot, Rev. and Mrs. Nash, Mr. and Mrs. T. Brookes Trevett, Mr. and Mrs. F. Alleyne Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Shirley, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. King, Mr. and Mrs. Mackay, Mrs. and Mrs. C. H. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Prescott, Judge and Mrs. Raleigh Stott, Dr. and Mrs. Gibson, Judge and Mrs. Jno. Catlin, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Failing, Dr. and Mrs. Josephi, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Janion, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. C. Stevens, Mrs. Mills of Oakland, Cal., the Misses Rodney, Mrs. H. E. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Ernest Palmer, Mrs. W. S. Ladd, Mrs. Whalley, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Beebe, Mrs. Jones, T. B. Wilcox, Mrs. E. N. Dendy, Mrs. Belcher, Mrs. Mackenzie, Mrs. Hedly, Miss E. Corbett, Mrs. W. V. Smith, Mrs. T. N. Strong, Miss Atwood, Miss Jones, Miss Frank, Miss Story, Miss Lewis, Miss Couch, Miss Gibson, Miss Eva Lewis, Miss Beck, Miss Savier, Miss Sallie Lewis, Miss Mabel Beck, Miss Florence Savier, Miss Eugenia Smith, Miss McCraken, Miss Vina Adams, Miss Whitehouse, Miss Sue McFall, Miss Page, Miss Grow, Miss Durbrow, Miss Trevett, Miss Biles, Miss Nora Woodward, Miss Stout, Miss Donelson, Miss May Failing, Miss Millie Failing, Miss Henrietta Failing, Miss Lucy Failing, Miss Catlin, Miss Connor, Miss Habersham, Miss DeHart, Miss Belcher, Miss Tisdale, Miss Dagmar Tisdale, Miss Breck, Miss Lizzie Myrick, Miss Winnifred Myrick, Miss Story, Miss Albina Page, Miss Randall, Miss March, Miss Holman, Miss Snell, Mr. Allen Lewis, Mr. J. C. Flanders, Mr. L. B. Linthicum, Judge G. H. Williams, Col. W. H. Effinger, Mr. E. L. Story, Mr. W. J. Burns, Mr. Lloyd Brooke, Mr. Henry Failing, Mr. G. S. Clarke, Mr. E. R. Knapp, Mr. R. B. Knapp, Mr. F. Vigne Andrews, Mr. D. S. Parker, Mr. Zera Snow, Mr. H. W. Hogue, Mr. Scott Brooke, Mr. Sanderson Reed, Mr. R. M. Hoyt, Dr. Paulus, Mr. James Dunbar, Dr. Frederic Stevens, Mr. F. M. Jones, Mr. L. C. Jones, Mr. Warner, Mr. W. L. Boise, Mr. D. O. Taylor, Mr. C. H. Burdett, Mr. L. L. Bonne, Mr. H. B. Davidson, Mr. F. V. Holman, Mr. R. W. Morrow, Mr. George W. Holman, Mr. Walter Burrell, Mr. W. Page, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. C. H. Lombard, Mr. E. R. Adams, Mr. Arthur Wilson, Mr. F. Hart, Mr. Patterson Effinger, Mr. Fred Andrews, Mr. John McCornick, Mr. John Gibbon, Mr. C. R. Reynolds, Mr. C. H. Cabell, Mr. McClennand, Mr. M. Goldsmith, Mr. Foster Beck, Mr. Henderson B. Deady, Mr. E. Cosar, Mr. Clarkson, Mr. C. H. Gordon, Mr. W. Smith, Mr. V. Smith, Mr. J. N. Teal, Mr. H. J. Green, Mr. P. C. Kauffman, Mr. F. R. Strong, Mr. N. C. Strong, Mr. Breck, Dr. T. B. Perry, Dr. F. B. Eaton and others.

Mrs. John McCraken's Reception.

Col. and Mrs. John McCraken and Miss Ada McCraken entertained their many friends on Wednesday evening at a delightful reception at their home on North Seventh street. The beautiful grounds were made brilliant with different hued Japanese lanterns, while the house was decorated with bouquets of cut flowers and the tall plumlike leaves of tropical plants confronted the eye, turn wherever it would. Refreshments, delicious salads, coffee and bullion were served in the dining room, where Miss Savier, Miss Eva Lewis and Miss Palmer, Miss Winnifred Myrick and Miss Florence Savier presided, with charming grace, hospitality intent. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. U. Dimmick, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bacon, Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCraken, Mr. and Mrs. James McCraken, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Whitehouse, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. King, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. DeGart, Mr. and Mrs. James Flower, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Tuttle, Mr. and Mrs. F. Alleyne Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus A. Dolph, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holcomb, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Failing, Mr. and Mrs. T. Brookes Trevett, Mr. and Mrs. John Effinger, Judge and Mrs. George H. Williams, Col. and Mrs. C. F. Beebe, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. S. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ladd, Hon. and Mrs. H. W. Corbett, Miss Savier, Miss Lewis, Miss Winnifred Myrick, Miss Florence Savier, Miss Rodney, Miss Beck, Miss Eugenia Smith, Miss Mabel Beck, Miss DeHart, Miss Trevett, Miss Durbrow, Miss Mattie Hoyt, Miss Failing, Miss May Failing, Miss Henrietta Failing, Miss Kelly, Miss Holcomb, Miss Lizzie Myrick, Miss Whitehouse, Miss Donelson, Miss Stout, Miss Tisdale, Miss Dagmar Tisdale, Miss Sallie Lewis, Miss Jones, Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, Mrs. Ernest Palmer, Mrs. H. E. Jones, Mrs. S. M. Mears, Mrs. T. B. Wilcox, Mrs. Zera Snow, Mrs. Jones, Mr. R. S. Morrow, Mrs. D. O. Taylor, Mr. L. L. Bonne, Mr. H. B. Davidson, Mr. W. B. Thomas, Mr. J. P. O'Shea, Mr. C. R. Reynolds, Mr. Warner, Mr. John Gibbon, Mr. Whitney L. Boise, Mr. H. W. Hogue, Mr. Howard, Mr. Joe Teal, Mr. Henry Failing, Judge J. K. Kelly, Mr. C. H. Brown, Mr. S. B. Linthicum, Mr. C. H. Lombard, Mr. Arthur Wilson, Mr. E. R. Adams, Mr. Lloyd Brooke, Mr. Scott Brooke, Dr. T. B. Perry, Mr. P. C. Kauffman, Mr. F. R. Strong, Mr. N. C. Strong, Mr. Breck, Dr. F. B. Eaton, Dr. William Wilson, Mr. W. S. Ott, Mr. Allen Lewis, Mr. Will Smith, Mr. Henderson Deady, Mr. John McCormick, Mr. F. R. Jones, Mr. L. C. Jones, Dr. Frederick Stevens, and many others.

Her Nineteenth Birthday.

Miss Bessie Guinean celebrated her nineteenth birthday by entertaining a small gathering of friends in the parlors of the Esmond Tuesday evening. The parlors were canvased and tastefully decorated on the occasion. Guests began to arrive at 8 o'clock, and were received by Miss Guinean (who wore a white silk dress, with roses for ornaments), assisted by her mother. At 9 the festivities began, and dancing was the order of the evening until 11 o'clock, when the company discussed a bounteous luncheon. Dancing was then resumed, and continued until 1:30 A. M. Those present were: Miss Lloyd Jessup, Miss Ada Bates, Miss Carrie Pittock, Miss Pearl (Harrington), Mollie Strowbridge, Miss Annie Gullixson, Miss Ida Harrington, Miss Minnie Randall and Messrs. George Strowbridge, D. Shindler, Frank Wintler, Ross Logan, Mr. Scott, Mr. Ellsworth, Mark Merrin, James Wallace, Harry Gullixson, Joseph Harrington and Charles Patton, of Portland; Mrs. Chester W. Rollins and Miss Maggie Collins, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Miss M. Treadwell, of San Francisco, and Mr. and Mrs. Corbet, of Omaha.

Montgomery-McRae.

On Wednesday evening, at the residence of Rev. W. W. Logan in this city, Miss Maggie Montgomery and Mr. George McRae were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony, Rev. Logan officiating. Immediately after the ceremony the young couple were driven to the home of the bride's parents, where a pleasant party was given by Mr. and Mrs. J. Montgomery, parents of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. McRae have gone to housekeeping in Multnomah county and have the best wishes of many friends. Those present at the ceremony were: Mr. and Mrs. Reiman, Mr. and Mrs. Malone, Mr. W. Christie, Etta Green, Miss Lizzie Montgomery, Miss Daisy Fisher, Miss Carrie Dodgleish, Misses Mary and Jennie Montgomery, Miss Mabel Reiman, Mr. W. McRae and Mr. A. C. Hillier.

Miss Trevett's Camp Party.

On Tuesday evening Miss Trevett entertained a few friends at a most enjoyable "camp party." During the evening delicious refreshments were served. The affair was in honor of Miss Durbrow, who has been Miss Trevett's guest for several weeks. Those present were: Miss May Failing, Miss Savier, Miss McCraken, Miss Millie Failing, Miss Kelly, Miss Durbrow, Miss Trevett, Miss Nina Adams, Miss Holcomb, Miss Connor, Miss Lizzie Myrick, Miss Donelson, Mr. Scott Brooke, Mr. E. R. Adams, Mr. S. B. Linthicum, Mr. Howard, Dr. T. B. Perry, Mr. P. C. Kauffman, Mr. J. C. Flanders, Mr. J. N. Teal, Mr. H. J. Green, Mr. G. W. Homan and Mr. R. S. Morrow.

The Choral Union.

The "Choral Union," which has lately been organized for the study of oratorios, and sacred and secular cantatas, gives promise, if we may judge from the ability shown by the chorus at the first two rehearsals, of being able to give to the public at their first concert, an interpretation of the works they propose taking up, which will do credit to musical art in our city. Unfortunately this class of music has been neglected in Portland, and we are behind in this respect. Many smaller cities have been for years cultivating and developing a taste for the grand choral works of the great masters. It is to be hoped that now an effort is being made to spread a knowledge of this kind of music amongst us, that it will meet with the support of the music loving public, which it certainly deserves, and remove the reproach which has for some years existed because of the absence of anything of the kind of a public nature. In order that the work for the season may be thoroughly begun, all the members of the Choral Union are requested to procure copies of Mendelsohn's "Hear my Prayer," which can be had at Prentice's and be on hand by 8 o'clock at Arion hall, on Friday evening next. Any ladies or gentlemen who wish to join can yet do so next Friday evening.

Military Hop.

The first social event of the season among the companies of the First regiment will be a promenade concert and ball, to be given by A company at the armory on Thursday evening of this week. The Marine band, under the management of Mr. Ralph W. Hoyt, has been engaged for the occasion, and arrangements have been made to accommodate 500 couple. All members of the regiment have been requested to appear in uniform. The following are the names of the committeemen: Capt. B. B. Tuttle, master of ceremonies. Executive committe—Lieut. Alden, J. L. Graves, C. E. Geiger, E. A. Powell, H. H. Mengess. Reception committee—Lieut. Alstodt, B. E. Smith, C. W. Miller. Floor committee—C. C. Newcastle, E. Caywood, M. A. Ashley, C. E. Ruuelin, G. B. Morton.

An Appreciated Young Lady.

Before leaving Portland, Miss Elsie Mayer was the recipient of a very grateful letter from the board of directors of the German Ladies' Relief Society, wherein they acknowledge the young lady's untiring services as their first secretary. The letter was accompanied by a golden medal as a souvenir. On one side of it is engraved the monogram of Miss Meyer's initials, and on the other "Deutscher Frauen-Hilfsverein, Portland, Oregon" (German Ladies' Relief Society.) This token will undoubtedly oftimes call up precious reminiscences of her visit here. Miss Mayer will permanently stay with her aged parents in Stuttgart, Germany. On her way home she will visit relations at Chicago, New York, Hamburg, Berlin, Dresden and Nuremberg.

Portland Will Do.

Miss Lydia Conway, who of this city but formerly of Chicago, has just returned from an extended visit on Puget sound. After visiting Tacoma, Seattle and other points, she concludes that Portland is good enough for her. Miss Conway will be remembered by the readers of the SUNDAY OREGONIAN as the lady who captured a fish lately at Steilacoom which weighed as much as herself.

Notes.

K company, O. N. G., are going to give a dancing party in the near future.

A dinner party was given on Friday evening at the residence of Mr. Henry Failing.

Mrs. Walter V. Smith gave a very elegant young ladies' luncheon Wednesday afternoon.

The engagement of Miss Lena Koshland, niece of Mr. M. Koshland, to Maurice Strouse, of Victoria, British Columbia, is announced.

The engagement is announced of Miss Amy Wangenhauer, of San Francisco, to Mr. Herman Waldeck, formerly of this city, and well known here.

In its criticism of a recent recita in Burlington the *Free Press* says: "Miss Blanche Hersey, a charming young pianist, pupil of Mr. Sherwood, of Portland, Oregon, had a success which was electric for so young an artist."

Personal.

Mr. B. F. Stevens has gone to the Sound.

Miss Clara Whitehouse is expected home this week.

Louis Rosenblatt is visiting friends in San Francisco.

Miss Sarah Solomon of The Dalles is visiting in this city.

Mrs. J. B. Montgomery has returned from a trip to the Sound.

Mr. Ernest Palmer returned Friday from a trip on the Sound.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dunkley have returned from the coast.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Deady have returned from the coast.

Mr. Harry N. Hogue will leave for New York in about two weeks.

Mrs. Geo. T. Myers and Mrs. Dr. Watkins are sojourning in Seattle.

Miss May Watkins is visiting Mr. A. E. Kent's family in California.

Judge Matthew F. Deady and wife have returned from the coast.

Miss Failing accompanied Col. and Mrs. Lee to Fort Canby last week.

Capt. and Mrs. U. Sebree and Mrs. H. D. Green are expected home this week.

Mrs. B. B. Tuttle and Miss Nina Adams returned from Clatsop beach last week.

Mrs. H. C. Fouk of Vancouver has been visiting friends in the city the past week.

Miss Beck and Miss Failing returned from the East Sunday last via Canadian Pacific.

W. K. Smith, Jr., left for the Columbia law school Saturday morning via Canadian Pacific.

Miss Whitehouse will spend the winter months East. She expects to leave in a few weeks.

Mrs. Hy Abraham and daughter returned to-day from a visit to Mr. L. Silberstein, of San Francisco.

Miss Grove who has been visiting Miss Fagg for several weeks, expects to return to San Francisco to-morrow.

Mrs. James Havely, Miss Ross and Miss Hettie Murphy returned from a trip to Yaquina bay Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Gandon left by the Oregon Short Line yesterday for Boston, where they will permanently reside.

Mr. Ashley Vanduse will not return to college this year, but will be a passenger on the Coloma's next trip to China.

Manager J. P. Howe and wife returned yesterday from a week's visit to Victoria, Seattle and Tacoma. They experienced a very pleasant trip.

Miss Lizzie Rash in company with Mr. and Mrs. Henshaw left for the East on Saturday last. While East Miss Rash intends visiting friends in New York city, Washington, D. C., Chicago and St. Louis.

The Misses Rosh and Annie Nicolai of this city, Miss Annie Freban of Ann Arbor, Mich., and Miss Nancy Garow of Marionette, Mich., returned this week from a two weeks' visit to Cedar Mills, down the Columbia.

Mrs. R. Sherlock, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Estelle, and niece, Miss Hattie Sherlock, departs for the Bay City next Monday, where she leaves her young charges at the educational establishment of the Misses Field in Oakland.

Miss Emily Bauer of Walla Walla, has come to this city to permanently reside. Miss Bauer is a musician of standing and will be a decided acquisition to the local talent, during the winter season of concerts, etc. She has already joined the new Philharmonic Society.

SOCIETY AT SEATTLE.

M. A. Barker, Esq., of Dayton, W. T., is in Seattle.

Mr. C. D. Livermore, of Walla Walla, is in this city.

Miss Nanna DeWolfe is visiting the family of Capt. Powell at Neah bay.

Mrs. T. M. Reed, Jr., and Mrs. Shields have gone to Olympia for a brief visit.

Mr. W. A. Lee of this city spent last Sunday at the home of his parents in Olympia.

Mr. F. D. McDonnell of Bay City, Mich., has come to Seattle to locate permanently.

Mr. Gulian Ver Planck Lansing paid a hasty visit to Olympia during the fore part of the week.

C. C. Gore, under sheriff of Walla Walla, is in Seattle on an errand mixed with business and pleasure.

Mrs. W. A. Perry, wife of the well known author of hunting stories and legends, is visiting friends in the Nooksack valley.

Mr. D. B. Murray, formerly chief of police of Winnipeg but now a citizen of Seattle, returned on Thursday from a trip to Farmington.

Paymaster Webster, of the United States steamer Pinta, stationed at Alaska, is at present on the Sound. He was in Seattle on Friday evening.

Mrs. Leigh S. J. Hunt, accompanied by Master Henry Hunt, has gone on a protracted visit among friends at her old home at Des Moines, Ia.

W. M. Clarke, Esq., speaker of the late house of representatives, has taken up his residence in Seattle, having formed a law partnership with T. M. Reed, Jr., who was also a member of the late house. Mr. Clarke comes from Walla Walla and Mr. Reed from Olympia.

The United States steamship McArthur, with her crew of merry men, left Seattle harbor on Friday morning for Port Townsend and Neah bay.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, of Portland, are in the city, the guests of ex-Mayor Thomas T. Minor. Mrs. Montgomery and Mrs. Minor are sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Gatch of Salem returned home on last Monday, having come to Seattle on a sad errand—to attend the funeral of their brother, Leigh Gatch.

Miss Mary Struve, youngest daughter of Hon. H. G. Struve, is at present visiting the family of Capt. Muyo on the surveying schooner Earnest, now stationed among the islands.

Mrs. Burton of Waukeegan, Ills., left Seattle for her home in the East on last Friday. Mrs. Burton is the mother of Mrs. J. C. Haines of this city, with whom she has been visiting for the past year.

Mrs. John F. Boyer and her daughter Imogen, of Walla Walla, are visiting in Seattle. They are the wife and daughter of John F. Boyer, partner of the late Dr. Baker, the well known millionaire of that city.

About the only important event in Seattle society was the party given by Mrs. Judge Burke on last Wednesday evening. The guests were numerous and their every want was fully and carefully supplied by the considerate hostess.

Dr. F. H. Coe, recently from Michigan, has been teaching in the Territorial University during the past week in the place of Prof. O. B. Johnson, who has gone on a two weeks' cruise in the United States fish commissioner's steamship Albatross.

OLYMPIA SOCIETY.

Miss Cora Ayer has returned to the city.

Miss Annie Lansdale is visiting at Seattle.

Miss Lizzie Green of Seattle is in Olympia.

Gov. Semple has returned to the capital city.

Miss Sladen of Vancouver is visiting Miss Alice Hayden.

Mr. A. B. Brown, who is in delicate health, has gone East.

Mrs. Gen. Miller arrived from Oakland, Cal., on Monday.

Mr. H. A. Smith left on Monday to visit friends in Canada.

Mr. Nathan Tokins of Spokane Falls was in Olympia last week.

Miss Allen of Vacaville, Cal., has been visiting Mrs. J. C. Horr.

Cyrus Walker, Esq., of Port Gamble was in Olympia on Saturday.

J. W. Gregory, Esq., and wife have been visiting friends in Olympia.

There are 126 pupils registered in the Olympia Collegiate Institute.

Judge Allyn passed through Olympia on Saturday en route to Montana.

Dr. and Mrs. Redpath of Fort Steilacoom are visiting friends in Olympia.

Mr. Harry Cowles will leave on Monday to enter the Bishop Scott grammar school.

A Rebekah lodge of the order of I. O. O. F. was instituted at Olympia on Friday evening.

Col. C. M. Anderson of Seattle and Hon. B. W. Coiner were in Olympia on Sunday last.

Hon. W. M. Clark of Seattle, accompanied by several friends, visited Nesqually last week.

Mrs. Walter Crosby visited her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Ostrander, in Olympia during the week.

Mr. George G. Mills, secretary of the republican territorial league, returned from Ellensburg on Sunday.

Hon. John Y. Ostrander, land register at Seattle, and wife visited their relatives in Olympia during the week.

Mr. Lawrence E. Thompson, of the law firm of Thompson & Thompson of San Francisco, visited Mr. W. H. Roberts in Olympia last week.

Miss Keith of Tennessee and Mrs. R. V. Dodge of San Diego, after visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McElroy, left for the East on Wednesday.

Miss Stevenson, territorial librarian, is visiting friends in Chehalis county. During her absence her duties as librarian will be performed by Miss Minnie Freeman.

Lieut. John L. Hayden will leave on Tuesday for the Presidio of San Francisco, Cal., there to join his regiment, First U. S. artillery. His many friends here wish him every success.

Mrs. J. C. Horr entertained the following friends on Saturday evening: Mr. and Miss Slade, New York; Miss Allen, Vacaville, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. Soule, and Mr. McMillan, Hoquiam.

On Friday evening a party was given at Garrolton, the country residence of Hon. P. P. Carroll of Seattle, the occasion being the birthday of his son, Frank. Among those present from Olympia were: Miss Louise Ayer, Miss Annie Lansdale, Miss Floy Frost; Messrs. M. A. Root, J. R. Mitchell and C. G. Mills.

A card party took place on Tuesday evening at the residence of Hon. A. A. Phillips, Main street. Amongst those present were: Hon. J. H. and Mrs. Gowey, Gen. W. McMicken and Mrs. McMicken, Maj. J. C. Breckenridge and Mrs. Breckenridge, Hon. F. I. Blodgett and Mrs. Blodgett, A. C. Cowles Esq., Mrs. Cowles and Miss Annie Cowles.

AMUSEMENTS.

This week at the New Park theater the Hudson-Eckert Juvenile opera company will be seen in the following repertoire: Monday and Thursday evenings "The Chimes of Normandy," Tuesday and Friday "The Mikado," Wednesday and Saturday "Olivette," and at the matinee on Saturday "Pinafore."

Since its last appearance here the management of this organization has been assumed by Mr. R. C. Hudson, who has enlarged, strengthened and equipped the company in a most liberal manner. Each opera performed will be costumed in a manner never before attempted by any opera company, the dress for each individual character having been expressly designed from original plates and manufactured from silks and satins imported by Mr. Hudson expressly for the purpose.

In the company the popular principals of last season have been retained, while the chorus has been augmented by stronger voices, which render it worthy to support the excellent work done by the chief characters. The entire stage performance is under the supervision of T. Wilmott Eckert, whose ability has been demonstrated by the artistic merits of the company's achievements in the past. The return of this popular attraction should receive a hearty welcome throughout the week at the Park.

LOUIS JAMES—MISS WAINWRIGHT.

The citizens of Portland are to be congratulated in the coming appearance here of two of the leading artists on the American stage, Mr. Louis James and his beautiful wife, Marie Wainwright. These artists will make their first stellar debut in Portland Monday evening, October 1, playing an engagement of five nights, and closing with a matinee on Saturday. Mr. James and Miss Wainwright will be pleasantly remembered by our theater-goers as the leading support to Lawrence Barrett, who played here some four years ago. They have been playing a very profitable engagement lately in St. Paul and Minneapolis, and the press of those cities pronounce them as the greatest tragedians—with the single exception of Booth—now on the American stage, and their supporting company a most excellent one. Their repertoire will include "Othello," "As You Like It," "Virginius," "Gutchen," a new version of "Faust," "Hamlet," and "The School for Scandal." Doubtless this will prove the engagement of the season.

NOTES.

The Pacific slope has discovered a coming stage beauty in Cora Hollis, who is starring in that region with Neil Warner. She evidently has not arrived in Portland.

Roland Reed has made the hit of his life at the Bijou opera house, where he is being enthusiastically received and vigorously applauded at every performance for his amusing impersonation of Mr. Bundy in "The Woman Hater."

Ralph Delmore is not going out with Rose Coghlan after all. He was engaged to "share the leads" in her support with John T. Malone, but Wilton A. Lackaye

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, SEPT. 23.

It was the Oregon election which first gave the democrats the idea of trying to prove that taking off the tariff is not free trade.

Several hundred Indians have been taken from Yakima county, Washington territory, to pick hops in the Puget sound country.

Gen. von Moltke wants to resign because he can no longer mount a horse. Bismarck holds on because he can still ride his hobbies.

Grover Cleveland is called a very lucky man. But let it be remembered that he never took the risk of being a candidate for re-election till now.

An old prohibitionist says his party is happy. It ought to be, under the idea "Blessed is he that expecteth nothing. He shall not be disappointed."

We are told by ex-Senator Slater that putting wool on the free list will increase the price. Then what becomes of the claim that it will give us cheaper clothes because of the lower price of the raw material?

Eastern people at the state fair were astonished to see large, fine apples fed by the bushel to cattle and swine. Oregon raises fruit enough to supply all other needs, with enough left to feed animals that are fond of it.

The interior newspapers, generally, speak thankfully of the late rain. There was very little grain caught unthreshed, and the rain came just in the right time to prepare the ground for fall plowing. The harvest has been bountiful, and farmers are happy.

Mr. Kilgore of Texas has again obstructed congress in the matter of naming a day to consider the bill granting Mrs. Gen. Sheridan a pension. Southern democrats could not defeat Gen. Sheridan in the field, but they can successfully fight against his widow in congress.

It is very possible that Cleveland did not say "I believe in free trade as I believe in the Protestant religion." There is no overwhelming evidence that he believes in any kind of religion, hence he may have said that he believes in free trade as he does in the Solid South.

Spokane has concluded that "desperate diseases require desperate remedies," and the place is driving the "rough element" out with no gentle hand, intending thus to get rid of the "firebugs." The renovation will do Spokane good, but other places will suffer from this exodus of rascality.

It is believed that a boundary line commission will be necessary for the establishment of the line between Columbia and Washington counties. There is a section of road between Veronia and Forest Grove which the supervisors of both counties deny as belonging to their road districts.

It is human nature to dislike one whom you have treated ill. When Gen. Sheridan went to France and requested to be allowed to witness the Franco-Prussian war from the French side, McMahon treated him with discourtesy and rudely refused. Gen. Sheridan then went to Prussia, and was made an honorary member of the Kaiser's staff, and was thus enabled to witness the military operations. Now that he is dead, the French newspapers speak very harshly of him.

The suggestion that Stanley is hiding in Africa, so that when he comes out he will create a sensation and thus add to his fame, is simply contemptible. A man who has really earned so much fame as an explorer, and who has proven himself in such hard earnest about his explorations, would be the last one to think of such a scheme. The probabilities are that the suggestion originated with some one who would like to become famous himself by such a trick.

Whatever is rare in this world is valuable. A collection of old postage stamps was recently exhibited in Boston, said to be worth nearly $100,000. There were in the collection single stamps valued at $100 each and several groups of six placed at $1000. That the prices were not all fancy was shown by the offer of $30 from a dealer for a blue envelope on which was a small stamp marked Bremen. One group, consisting of four government stamped envelopes now obsolete, was appraised at $400.

Texas contains a good many sheep; but the two great stock interests of the state are in direct conflict. One is made up of the cattlemen, who are opposed to the sheep industry, and therefore want wool placed upon the free list, with a hope of driving the sheep raisers out of the country, because the sheep ruin the cattle pastures and are a detriment to the cattle men. The reverse is true of the men who have flocks of sheep. Mr. Mills lives in a cattle district and is simply serving the interests of the cattle kings in advocating free wool.

A report on the interior wheat lands of Oregon and Washington territory by Lieut. Frank Greene, U. S. A., prepared from data gathered in 1885, is published by order of the secretary of war. Lieut. Greene estimates the wheat lands of Oregon east of the Cascade range at 7,000,000 and those of Washington territory (east of the same range) at 9,000,000 acres. He deducts one-fifth from the estimate for Oregon and one-sixth from that of Washington on account of steepness or presence of rock that would make cultivation impracticable. A good deal of valuable information is given about climatic and other conditions.

Scotch iron sells at the same price in the New York and the Montreal markets although the American tariff thereon is $2 72 per ton greater than the Canadian tariff. According to Mr Cleveland's theory that the duty enhances the price to the consumer this iron should sell $2 72 higher in New York than in Montreal, but it does not, because American production, maintained by the tariff, keeps it down. Canadians buy all their agricultural implements, industrial tools, machinery, hardware, etc., from the United States rather than from England, although the Canadian tariff is the same on the products of both countries. It is to the pecuniary advantage of Canada to buy from the United States rather than England, either because our goods are cheaper or better. Our tariff on similar goods made in England is clearly, therefore, a stimulus to competitive production, of which the consumer gets the benefit.

Congress has under consideration a project for establishing a national zoological garden in which shall be gathered and kept specimens of all American animals especially and those of other countries so far as they can be obtained. A few of the thickest headed members of the house are opposing the scheme, on the ground of economy, and speak of it as an "aristocratic" affair. Such as they should especially favor it as a plan for preserving their own kind, and the cost of maintaining it would not be near so much as the expense the government is at in keeping their species on national exhibition. So far from being aristocratic, it is well known to the most casual observer that collections of the kind mentioned are peculiarly interesting to children and the simpler folk, merely as curiosities, while to the naturalist and people generally, of high intelligence, they are interesting for other and stronger reasons. They are sources of instruction to the public and of aid to science. The establishment and maintenance of a national zoological garden would serve to save many of the animals of the country from extinction and is really as proper an enterprise for the government to take charge of as that of establishing any other class of schools or the making of scientific surveys and explorations. The New York *Tribune* commenting on this subject says: "The proper place for a national zoo is in Washington. It will help to complete the equipment of that city as a capital, and be a source of great interest and enjoyment to the many thousands of visitors who come there every year from all quarters of the Union. The little money it would take would be well spent."

A MINNESOTA LIAR.

The *Gazette*, a paper published at Redwood City, Minnesota, recently contained what purported to be an associated press dispatch from Portland, dated September 10, that made the remarkable statement that a severe frost was felt through Oregon at that date and had caused a million dollars damage by the injury done to "sweet corn." The terrors in this remarkable piece of news are several. We do not grow sweet corn, or any corn to speak of, in Oregon; there has been no damage and there has been no frost—even yet.

This sort of thing is done with an object, and a very mean one. Some young men from that par of Minnesota came to Oregon last spring and found something nearer the garden of Eden than they supposed was to be known on this earth. Being intelligent and much interested, they wrote back the plain facts about the country. The great difference in favor of this country over Minnesota has caused a migratory feeling there, and many are intending to push into the west coast and make homes in Oregon. This has aroused the journal referred to to make some effort to counteract the threatened exodus, hence this lying pretense of a news dispatch.

A NON-INTERCOURSE ACT.

Our Chinese exclusion bill virtually means non-intercourse with China. China would be quite justified in decreeing that no American vessel, no American goods and no citizen of the United States of America, should be permitted to enter the Chinese empire.

It is not until only that such decree will be made by the Chinese government. That country will feel that its dignity has been hurt in this matter, and, since human nature is preponderant even in Chinese, there will be an inclination on the part of the government of that country to "do as it has been done by."

Should China resolve upon non-intercourse, our government would have no right or standing to object. It has set the example; it has instituted the policy, and we could not complain. Nor would the nations of the world permit us to force China to resume intercourse. By enacting a law to repudiate our treaty with that country and to prohibit all Chinese from coming to ours, we have declared, in the face of the world, that we want no intercourse with China; and we can only get it again by suing for it humbly—if indeed we could get it in that way.

By prohibiting American vessels and American goods China could employ retaliation in first-class style. Nor would she deprive herself of any goods she needs, since England and other countries would readily furnish them.

A stringent non-intercourse act on the part of China would be the natural answer to such act of ours; and, in the circumstances, it would be proper and just. We sell to China every year goods worth many millions of dollars. With what face could we complain if China should answer our exclusion act by shutting our goods out of her markets and our ships out of her ports and our people out of her territories?

A BIT OF HUMOR.

A humorous individual remarks that the Confederates tried their best to capture Washington some years ago, and couldn't quite accomplish it, though they got near enough to see the dome of the capitol and some other things. They have been more successful in stealing a peace march than they were in trying to surprise it in war time, for they now have peaceable possession and even brag there of what they tried to do twenty-five years ago.

It requires that a man should be a bit of a humorist to appreciate the situation just at this time. He could utilize the combined genius of Artemas Ward, Sunset Cox and Bill Nye without exhausting the situation. If Stonewall Jackson could have appreciated the fact that his eulogists would sometime be able to stand in the legislative halls, protected by the same Ægis of liberty he was so intent on destroying, or removing further south, he could have died content. Even Jeff Davis, the arch-rebel, must feel inspired by pleasant memories when he considers that he lives to see his brigadiers serve in the high national councils and stand higher there than Union veterans of the same grade. The humor of the thing is patent to ex-rebels and comes home with solid joy to Southern sympathizers who lived north of Dixie in the times that tried men's souls.

A capacity for the humorous in life enables man to undergo many of its contrarieties with patience and live through unexpected situations. It would have seriously tried with the equanimity of a Union soldier, who stood guard over the national capitol a quarter of a century ago, to have been assured then that he would live to see and hear the very democrats who were then invading the North and trying to seize the national capitol to destroy it—as they certainly would have done, if successful—exult from the nation's capitol over their ultimate successes. Time tempers the wind to the shorn lamb; our Union veterans have been let down easily and by gradual experience from the exultation they felt when Richmond fell, to what they experience at this remoter epoch.

When the jocose remark was made that is quoted in the outset it felt upon the ears of a Union veteran and G. A. R. man, who somehow hasn't become reconciled to have the iron burned into his soul. Ancient prejudice, it may be, came over him and he responded bitterly that if half a million rovers who laid down their lives to preserve this Union could have survived to make themselves felt at the ballot box the time never would have come when a democratic president could sit in the White house and, a democratic majority rule the popular branch of congress. This man's bitterness prevents his being able to appreciate the humor of the thing and greet the cheerfulness of the Confederate brigadiers in a way their president would approve.

Lincoln died long ago, and not as he deserved to die. Sumner no longer lives to vex the memory of the worshipers of his assailant; the "chivalrous" Brooks; Grant is gone; Sheridan has recently left us; Thomas has joined the shades; Garfield and Arthur have all gone over to the great majority, and really there seems no one left to vex the Confederate equanimity but Ingalls and Jim Blaine and Ben Harrison. If we come to the front with quiet humor, that even Confederates can brook, then all will go well and peace will reign so serenely that not even the "bloody shirt" can wake the calm serenity. But then there always are some who cannot take a joke, who spoil a well served dish of humor, by the plain, blunt way they have of telling the everlasting truth.

RAMABAI AND INDIA.

Ramabai, the distinguished Hindu philanthropist and preacher, speaks this evening at the Unitarian church. In explanation of her mission some words concerning India and the condition of its women seem timely and interesting.

India has an area of 1,411,745 square miles, inhabited by 265,670,000 people. Of this vast population 188,000,000 are Hindus and 50,000,000 are Mohammedans. The total Christian population is 1,862,634, of which 893,558 are natives and about 150,000 Europeans. There are 12,000 Jews. The population has increased enormously since the British ascendency became complete and stopped the wars that once kept it within the bounds of production; but agriculture, the reclamation of waste lands by drainage and irrigation, and the growth of manufactures have not kept pace with the population and periodical famines occur. Districts are so thickly peopled that even when they bear two crops annually the inhabitants are not secure from starvation—for the 13,390 miles of railroad transportation are utterly inadequate to relieve a condition of scarcity. The situation of the Indian peasant or ryot is miserable to the last degree of wretchedness, but the condition of Indian women, even of high caste, is more dreadful to contemplate than the physical misery of the Hindu man of the lowest caste, because while physical hardships only destroy the body, the Hindu religion destroys the soul of the women by systematically obliterating womanhood. Among the dreary wastes of India are female physicians, because without them the Hindu women are entirely shunned of medical attention, as the Hindu religion forbids the ministration of a male physician. It was to relieve Hindu women from this heavy burden that the Hindu woman, Dr. Joshee, a cousin of Ramabai, came to Philadelphia, acquired a medical education, and, returning to India, died a few months afterward in consequence of exposure to the weather in her professional practice. Lady Dufferin, the noble wife of the late governor-general of India, touched by the fate of this woman, recently headed a subscription for the purpose of establishing a female medical college in India. But the most terrible disability of Hindu women of high caste grows out of the religious child-marriages, negotiated at the age of 10 years and often before, and the fearful fate of the child-widow. Married when but children, becoming mothers at 14 or 15, they are often left widows before they are 20, from which moment they are cast adrift, as "if they were accursed of God, who has taken from them their natural supporters and protectors." So wretched is their condition that these children, who become widows by the death of those to whom they were betrothed in childhood, are often driven to suicide or a worse fate. In 1887 an Indian lady, Rukhmabai, betrothed as a child, refused, when she came to years of discretion, to marry the boy chosen for her. The young man brought an action for what is called restitution of conjugal rights, an absurd action, since no real marriage had taken place. The English judge declined to interfere. An appeal was taken and another English judge ordered Rukhmabai to join her husband or go to jail for six months, holding that the high caste ecclesiastical law was supreme. Rukhmabai was prompted to her refusal because she had after her child betrothal enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education and had new ideas of the dignity of womanhood, and claimed the right to choose her own husband, to dispose of her own person untrammeled by a contract made for her by others at a time when she was legally incapable of making any binding engagement. The action of the English judicial officers in India and general indifference of the English authority is probably due to the fact that they feel reluctant to come into collision with the religious prejudices of the Hindu people. Lord William Bentinck years ago was bold enough to extirpate the horrid practice of burning widows on their husband's funeral pyre and female infanticide has been suppressed; but beyond that the English have not ventured to go, for they are haunted by the memory of the awful Indian mutiny of 1857, which started from the belief on the part of the sepoys that their cartridges were greased with the fat of the cow, an animal regarded as sacred by the devout Hindu. With 250,000,000 to control by an army of 250,000 men of which but 60,000 are Europeans, with Russia at the gates of Herat ready to stir up the Afghans to a war, whose contagion might spread to India, England naturally hesitates to interfere with the inhumanity of the ecclesiastical laws of the Hindus.

There were according to the census of 1881 no less than 20,930,633 widows in India. Out of that 78,976 were under 9 years of age, 207,888 were under 14, and 382,736 were under 19 years of age. Mere children are affianced to husbands old enough to be their fathers and grandfathers, and it is not uncommon for a Brahman to marry as many as fifty or a hundred little girls, some of whom he would never see again, but all of whom would become child-widows as soon as the reputed husband died. The condition of these child-widows is so frightful that Max Muller in a letter to the London *Times* of August 22, 1887 declared that "Many of them would gladly prefer the funeral pile to the hell on earth to which they now find themselves consigned." We quote the words of Ramabai, herself a widow who has drank to the dregs the bitter cup of Hindu widowhood. She says:

Throughout India widowhood is regarded as the punishment for horrible crimes committed by the woman in her former existence. But it is the child-widow upon whom in an especial manner falls the abuse and hatred of the community as the greatest criminal upon whom heaven's judgment has been pronounced. A Hindu woman thinks it worse than death to lose her beautiful hair. Among the Brahmans of the Deccan the heads of all widows must be shaved regularly every fortnight. Girls of 14 or 15, who hardly know the reason why they are so cruelly deprived of everything they like, are often seen wearing sad countenances, their eyes swollen from shedding tears. They are glad to find a dark corner where they may hide their faces. The widow must wear a single course garment. She must eat only one meal during the twenty-four hours of a day. She must never take part in family feasts. A man or woman thinks it unlucky to behold a widow's face before seeing any other object in the morning. The relations and neighbors of the young widow's husband are always ready to call her bad names. There is scarcely a day of her life on which she is not cursed by these people as the cause of their beloved friend's death. In addition to all this the young widow is always looked upon with suspicion for fear she may some time bring disgrace upon the family by committing some improper act. She is closely confined to the house, forbidden even to associate with her female friends. * * * Her life, then, destitute as it is of the least literary knowledge, void of all hope, empty of every pleasure and social advantage, becomes intolerable, a curse to herself and to society at large.

The only relief from this living death is suicide or a life of shame. Infancy is the girl's only hour of happiness, for then follows the social darkness and moral despair of child-widowhood. Max Muller's plan of relief is that, first of all, English law and English police should cease to lend any help for the restitution of so-called conjugal rights by enforcing so-called marriage contracts between infants, and, second, he proposed homes and schools at Bombay or Calcutta for child-widows under 9 years of age. He says:

If they are outcasts in their own families, if many of them are almost inevitably driven to a life of infamy, could not an experiment be made to found a home and a school for these waifs and strays of womankind, where a chance might be given them of preparing themselves for a happy and useful life? The future redemption of India depends on the regeneration of the women of India. These homes and schools for child-widows would in time turn out lovely brides, educated wives, self-dependent mothers.

It is to organize associations to aid her in establishing such a school near Poonah, Western India, that the Pundita Ramabai has traversed England and is now visiting the United States. There are at the present moment in India half a million of such girls as Max Muller describes, who are called widows, who are not allowed to marry, who are treated like lepers, are goaded into suicide or infamy, who have no knowledge of anything that makes life worth living. The proposed school building and grounds will cost $25,000. The annual outlay will be $5000. There can be no income from the pupils, since, according to the law of the land, women in India can inherit no property. They will be received into the school at the age of 21, when, by virtue of the English law, they are free to act for themselves.

This home is a humane institution, not a sectarian or denominational religious school; it is a non-sectarian home and humane school for hurt minds, even as a hospital is a non-sectarian and humane home and resting place for hurt bodies. The Pundita Ramabai is a Christian convert, but belongs to no sect. She enjoys the friendship of Prof. Max Muller and Francis Power Cobbein England, and in America that of Rev. Phillip Brooks, Rev. Edward E Hall, Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, Miss Frances E. Willard, Rev. Geo. A. Gordon and ex-Gov A. H. Rice of Massachusetts.

THE CASE OF GOLDENSON.

The case of Goldenson, hung for murder a week ago in San Francisco, is noteworthy as bringing up for fresh consideration the question whether a man who is clearly of *unsound mind*, if not deranged intellect, should suffer capital punishment. Goldenson was a Hebrew youth of 17, who from childhood had always been subject to eccentric and unaccountable outbursts of emotion and violence; he was clearly a fellow like Guiteau, who belonged in an asylum, and should not have been permitted to run at large. This youth of 17 shot a mere child of 14 in a fit of rage that had no provocation commensurate with his awful crime. He ran to the police station and surrendered himself, saying, "I've just killed my girl." He became a convert to the Catholic faith during his confinement and perished on the scaffold in his 20th year with the picture of his murdered victim on his neck and the American flag in his hand. He certainly behaved during his trial, in prison and on the scaffold like a creature of doubtful sanity. His change of faith was remarkable. Seldom does a Roman Catholic change his faith at death's hour. The tenacity with which a Jew sticks to his faith is even more notorious and as well attested as the fidelity of a Catholic. We do not recall another instance where a Jew changed his faith at death's hour. It is a matter of historical testimony that in the awful days of religious persecution and martyrdom, while occasionally a Protestant or a Catholic recanted his religion, the Jew never surrendered. In Spain, in France, in Germany, in Russia and England, the Jews were horribly persecuted, but when confronted with the choice of death or change of faith they invariably refused to become apostates. Goldenson's change of faith was an act that a sane Jew would hardly have consented to, and his sensational conduct on the scaffold was not consistent with sanity. Sane men on the scaffold either die with stoical firmness, like Lyons, recently executed in New York, or die in a state of mental and bodily prostration. The melodramatic exit of a boy of 20, clinging to the dead girl's picture and waving the American flag, can be reasonably explained only on the assumption that Goldenson was not sane. He may have been *legally* sane, but he was hardly a creature that could be defined as morally sane, of full moral responsibility for his actions. He was a noxious animal, who ought long ago to have been placed under restraint in an asylum, and if he had been, society would not have been compelled to destroy him. In our judgment, he was a homicidal lunatic, and the only objection to his destruction was that it leaves the creature's memory burdened with full moral responsibility for his deed, when there is at least a strong medical doubt whether he was a responsible person. At all events, the fate of this strange creature ought to be a solemn warning to parents not to let children run at large whose natures are so morbid and their brains so clearly unarranged that they are likely under the trivial, transient irritation of a flea bite to murder a fellow creature. If such "queer folk" are suffered to run at large by the parents, who know they are dangerous, of course it becomes difficult to save their pet crank from the scaffold when he commits murder in one of his paroxysms, because the very fact that the crank has never been placed under restraint makes both court and jury incredulous when the plea of insanity is offered for an assassin who has always been given his absolute freedom.

The question of responsibility for crime is a very delicate and difficult one to decide. A maniac in an asylum when he commits an act of violence not seldom shows a sense of guilt by his apprehension and fear of punishment. His impulse was irresistible and yet a sense of having done something that is forbidden and for which he will be punished remains. Rulofi, hanged for murder at Binghampton, New York, some fifteen years ago, was a philologist of vast learning who had gone daft on the formation of a universal language, and he became a burglar, thief and murderer to get means to prosecute his studies and publish his book. An eight-year-old boy in Paris recently tried to kill his brother, two years younger, with whom he slept, by driving a nail into his head. Failing in this he took a razor to bed with him and when the house was asleep went to work deliberately to murder his brother. The screams of the victim brought the mother to the bedside and then the young murderer cut his own throat from ear to ear. Was that little monster a sane child, morally responsible for his deviltry? He probably was as sane as Jesse Pomeroy, the boy murderer, who was sent to the Massachusetts penitentiary for life in 1874. Pomeroy tortured several children whom he did not kill and finally killed two little girls by cutting their throats, apparently to gratify his morbid delight in human suffering. There is a fiend in London who has recently murdered four women and horribly mutilated their bodies, and De Quincey's powerful sketch "Three Memorable Murders" was founded on the fact that a fiend named Williams went about London murdering people wantonly at night with a carpenter's mallet, having no motive save the desire to kill somebody in a peculiar way. The boy fiend Jesse Pomeroy seemed in other respects to have more than an average intellect; he was a good scholar at school, and he recently claimed his release on the ground that the statutes forbade any sentence of solitary confinement for more than twenty days at a time. His sentence being for life—under commutation by the governor—he claimed that it was illegal, and demanded his release. The attorney-general expressed his surprise at the acuteness of the boy, but decided that the provision of the statutes bind the court only in imposing a sentence, and that there is no limit to the constitutional power of the governor to pardon or commute; hence, as the death sentence is the greatest known to law, so a sentence of solitary confinement for life must be considered a commutation. As a psychological study his case is one of the most interesting on record. His love of blood was regarded by the court as so irresistible that when the court sentenced him to imprisonment for life it ordered him into solitary confinement for fear he would kill his fellow-prisoners.

THE UTILITY OF MODERATION.

The American stage, that so recently lost Lester Wallack is now called to mourn the death of William Warren, a greater, because a far more versatile, actor than Wallack. Warren was one of the greatest favorites in comedy that the American stage ever knew. He struck every vibrant note in the Shakespeare's "Touchstone" to "Toodles." Warren retired from the stage in 1882, after fifty years of continuous and most admirable work, and his farewell benefit was attended by the literati, the wealth, the trade and the society of Boston. The professors and students came from Harvard, Yale and other schools of learning, and the fishermen from Gloucester, Marblehead and New Bedford were represented in that grand farewell benefit to the rare old comedian, who leaves nobody behind his equal in dramatic versatility, united with artistic excellence, save Joe Jefferson and John Gilbert. Lester Wallack, who was the first favorite of New York for more than forty years, was a comedian of rare and unapproachable excellence within his limitations. He was a graceful comedian of the school of that excellent English actor, the late Charles Matthews. Wallack's talents were of the sort that are best displayed in Benedict in "Much Ado About Nothing;" in Capt. Gray in "Rosedale;" in Hugh Chalcote in "Ours," and in Don Cæsar De Bazan. His forte was to play the graceful, witty, easy, brilliant man of the world. Within these lines he had no superior on the American stage; but Warren, Jefferson and Gilbert surpassed him in versatility, breadth pathos and emotional power. Warren saved his money, retired rich and lived in elegant retirement. Wallack, who received his commission in the English army for the stage, was a great social favorite, spent his money freely on his family and himself, suffered business reverses and would have died poor if his brethren of the stage had not given him recently a splendid benefit performance which netted him over $20,000. And yet Warren, who lived to be nearly 77, was not a man of ascetic habits; he knew how to use the good things of life in moderation, without abusing them. Like Col. Geo. Perkins, who recently died at Norwich, Conn., aged 100 years and one month, Warren was not averse to wine or occasional conviviality, but he always exhibited in his conduct the beauty of moderation, while Wallack shortened his life doubtless by his fondness for good dinners. Joe Jefferson and John Gilbert have always ruled their lives with moderation and are still able to do a good deal of very hard work. Simon Cameron is another instance of a very old man who has used the gifts of the gods wisely. Goethe, Gladstone, Palmerston, Moltke, Emperor William, Wellington, Grevy, Josiah Quincy, Francis P. Blair the elder, Hannibal Hamlin, Hamilton Fish, Lewis Cass, Reverdy Johnson, George Bancroft, Ericsson, David Dudley Field, Caleb Cushing, Emerson, Robert C. Winthrop, Holmes, Bryant, Gen. Robert E. Patterson, Richard Henry Dana the elder, Jefferson Davis and Gen Joe Johnston are among those living and dead that have illustrated that temperance and modern ion, even when short of total abstinence will give a man length of days in the land. In a recent number of the *Nineteenth Century* we find some curious records of centenarians who were not total abstainers. Cardinal de Salis, archbishop of Seville, died in his 110th year in 1785, with every faculty except his hearing unimpaired. He imputed his green old age to a sober studious life, regular exercise, and a good conscience, as well as a pint of the best sherry at each meal, except in very cold weather, when he allowed himself a third more. Macklin the actor, who lived 107 years, 2 months and 10 days, up to 40 lived, his biographer states, very irregularly, drank hard, sat up late at night, and took violent exercise. Subsequent to that period he proceeded by rule. He drank tea, porter, wine, punch, and ate fish, flesh, fowl, etc., till he was 70, but he never drank to excess. His usual quantity was seven or eight glasses of wine.

He was always moderate at his meals, never abstemious. At 70 he gave up tea, because it disagreed with him, and took milk (always boiled) instead; he also had bread boiled in his milk, which he sweetened with brown sugar till it was almost a syrup. He was a great lover of eggs, custards, and jellies. His drink with his meals for the last forty years of his life was white wine and water made very sweet. Mr. Lionel Tollemache quotes two instances of drunkards who lived over a century—Philip Laroque, who "went to bed intoxicated at least two nights every week till he was 100 years old," and Thomas Whittington, who lived to 107, and "was a habitual drunkard." He "never took any other liquids, as liquids, into his stomach than ardent spirits—London gin, of which compound, until within a fortnight of his death, he took from a pint to a pint and a half daily."

A Southern Oregon farmer who will have about 100,000 pounds of watermelons left, after the shipping season, will convert the remaining crop into syrup, an excellent quality of which is produced by a process of his own. The making of melon syrup, it is thought, will create a new and extensive industry in his state.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad for all points east. The only sliding car route from Portland. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

MEETING NOTICE.

Multnomah Typographical Union No. 58.—All members are requested to attend a special meeting to be held at Merchant's Hall, Second street, between Oak D, at 1:30 P. M. to-day (Sunday), for the purpose of attending the funeral of their deceased brother, Erwin H. Tay or.

W. R. FOSS, Sec. E. A. BRIDGMAN, Pres.

BORN.

Sept. 21, to the wife of Joseph Berdie, a son.

HAIR DRESSING

At WASS' HAIR STORE, 23 Yamhill St.

R. F. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers and Lithographers. Lowest Prices, 5 Wash. st.

Board by meal, day, week, month, and check. Rice's MAGNOLIA, Holton House.

NEW TO-DAY.

Ladies' Street Jackets, $1.75, $2.50, $3.00, $7.50. Ladies' Newmarkets, $4.00, $6.50, $8.50, $10.00.

CLOAK SALE.

An important fact, worth the notice of all. Two extra salesmen for Monday.

McAllen McDonnell, 165 Third St.

H. H. HILDEBRAND,

Prescription Druggist, 3d and Morrison. Telephone 488. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

WHITE'S MAP

Of the City and County for sale by EUGENE D. WHITE.

"JAIL"—1600 CORDS. ALL SIZES. Piggott & Brown, (formerly Jackson & Co.) North Fourth and Front. Telephone 181.

OF ALL KINDS AT THE Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 159. MOORE & STARR.

SIMMONS' RESTAURANT

22 Stark st. Dinners, Clam Chowder Fridays, and anything cooked to order by white cook.

D. PORTER & CO., 147 Third st., Leaders in Low Prices for Ladies' Ready-made Suits and to order. Skirts a specialty.

FOR SALE—LOT AND HOUSE, CENtrally located; very cheap.

TO LOAN—$12,500, from 1 to 3 years, 8 per cent., on city property.

EUGENE D. WHITE.

TO LOAN.

$5000, in amounts to suit, for one year, at 8 per cent.

FOR SALE.

Three Choice Lots on Nob Hill, $1750 each.

EUGENE D. WHITE.

NEW TO-DAY.

SUNDAY TRAINS

To Oswego and White House.

From Jefferson Street Depot,

At 9, 11, 1, 2:15, 3:30, 5 and 6:40 P. M. Return Tickets, 25 cents.

22[illegible] WILLIAM REID, Vice-Pres.

HOME INSURANCE CO.

OF NEW YORK

PHŒNIX INSURANCE CO.

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Having acquired the agency of the above companies from E. Ellis Lord & Co., we are prepared to do a general Fire Insurance business. Any endorsements, assignments, transfers or changes in policies will receive prompt attention.

22[illegible] RUSSELL & McLEOD, 147 First st.

Sunday, Sept. 23—3 P. M.

BASE BALL

At Clinton & McCoy's Grounds.

Salt Lakes vs. Willamettes.

The Willamettes have reorganized and will play the strongest team of the season.

Gentlemen 50c; Ladies 25c.

CITY VIEW PARK.

SUNDAY, Sept. 23—2:30 P. M.

GRAND

GAS BALLOON ASCENSION

By PROF. P. A. VAN TASSELL, and

GREAT AND DARING

PARACHUTE JUMP

By MISS P. A. VAN TASSELL, the only woman in the world who ever made a Parachute Jump.

Admission 50 cents. Children under 15, 25 cents. Tickets for sale at Prescher's, Gill's, Jacobsen's, Wheeler & Lee's, and Dekum's.

2283

THIRD ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

WALLA WALLA

[illegible]

WALLA WALLA, W. T.

OCTOBER 1 TO 6, 1888, INCLUSIVE.

$8,000

IN PURSES, STAKES & PREMIUMS.

One-Half Fare Rates over the N. P. & N. Co's lines, and One and One-Fifth Fare Rates over the N. P. lines from points as far east as Helena. Running and Trotting events exclusive.

$1,000 FREE-FOR-ALL TROT.

For further information address

23s to c3 HENRY KELLING, Sec'y.

Races, Races

CITY VIEW PARK.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, SEPT. 26 and 27

PROGRAMME:

First Day—Conder Little Joe, Pantaize, Conductor, and Alpina. Running, one mile and repeat; 4 entries.

Second Day—Oleander, Jim Irvington, Oneon, Kitty Hann, Lady Dawn, and James C.

Same Day, Dick Fleshy, Susie A, Maud Knox, D. K. and Kitty Finch—to start.

Same Day—Running, half mile and repeat; handicap.

PURSES—$150 for each race, 4 to enter and start or no fee. $10 per cent entrance. Handicaps announced at 2 P. M. day before race.

Entries close with I. B. Lindsey, at Oregon House, by 5 P. M. Monday, Sept. 24th.

Boat leaves foot of Washington st. at 1 and 2 P. M. Fare, including admission to Park, $1.

TICKETS sold at Holton House evening before race.

I. B. LINDSEY & CO.

2285

TEXT BOOKS.

Greek Historv, by Vincent ..... 50 cts
Preparatory Greek (in English), by Wilkinson. $1 00
College Greek (in English), by Wilkinson 1 00
Character of Jesus, by Bushnell ..... 40 cts
The Modern Church, by Hurst ..... 40 cts
Chemistry, by Appleton $1 00
Zoology, by Steele 1 20

Sent by mail or express to any address on receipt of price.

Special terms to circles ordering 5 sets or more at once.

J. K. GILL & CO.

Booksellers and Stationers,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

THE BEAVER

Is the Best Cook Stove in the World.

Sold by all dealers. Manufactured by

ELLIOTT, CHAMBERLIN & DAVIS CO.

TABERNACLE.

REV. DR. ROBERT NOURSE

Will Lecture under the auspices of the Oregon Alpine Club

MONDAY AND TUESDAY EVENINGS, Sept. 24th and 25th, 1888,

Monday Ev'g., Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. Tuesday Ev'g., Kings and Presidents.

Admission 50 cents. Children under 15, 25 cents. Tickets for sale at Prescher's, Gill's, Jacobsen's, Wheeler & Lee's, and Dekum's.

2283

NEW TO-DAY.

CARPET DEPARTMENT—We announce the arrival of our full styles of Carpets, Draperies, Portiers, Curtains, Lace Curtains, Shades, etc. To those about to furnish we call their special attention to the fine display we make of Moquettes, Wiltons, Velvets, Lowell and Bigelow Body Brussels Carpets in designs suitable for parlors, halls, dining rooms, bedrooms, etc. We show a complete and intelligent line of Foreign Poles, Drapery Chains, Stair Rods, Rattans, etc. Our prices are decidedly the lowest. Carpets made and laid by skilled mechanics. Window shades made to order any size. Samples sent to any address. Estimates given on complete furnishings. Mail inquiries to above goods. MESSRS. BYRNE & SHANK, First, Second and Taylor streets.

ASSIGNEES SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—By virtue of an order of the Hon. Lloyd R. Stearns, judge of the circuit court of Multnomah county, Oregon, duly made and entered on the 17th day of December, 1887, to me directed as assignee of the estate of William Hudson, bankrupt, order in bankruptcy, doing business in said county as such, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, lots 7 and 8, in block 11; and lots 9 and 10, in block 10, all situate in the new addition to Vacuna City, now in the county, Oregon. Now, therefore, in pursuance of said order, I shall, on Saturday, the 6th day of October, 1888, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the court house door in Multnomah county, Oregon, sell said property at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States. I. B. DAWSON, Assignee. 2283-86-88-90

BUTTER—AS THIS SEASON HAS BEEN UNcommonly dry, owing to the scarcity of rain, it has caused a great shortage in the making of butter by the dairymen, and we doubt during the coming months the article will be almost unobtainable. We have a small lot of fine, fresh, 20 Pound ex. here in store and can furnish same to families of the best country of Oregon to purchase the entire pack of these celebrated "Golden Dawn" brand of butter, which is put up expressly for family use. As soon as this small parcel is used up no more shipments have been received and more will follow, but the longer you wait the higher the price will go. The above will satisfy those who lay in winter supplies of rich and sweet wholesome butter. G. ODDIE & SON, 138 and 140 First st., Portland, Or. 2283

$10 EXCHANGE—THE SOMNAMBULIST WHO will be here for room, No. 34 Pioneer House, Monday, 10:00 can exchange any watch for $10.00 cash, cannot stay with me day or evening, as I am busy. Will be respected; no inquiry made, his consideration and disturbing my slumbers being objected. W. C. Roberts, at Wm. Dunbar's, 87 and 89 Front street, city. 2283

TO-MORROW ONLY—SPECIAL OFfering at FRANK'S of Ladies' Fine Braided Jersey Cloth Jackets at $5 05 each; all sizes; colors new; worth $8 50. Ladies' Fine Cloth Newmarkets in Striped Glace. Monday (to-morrow) only at these prices. 21

TIN ROOFS—NOW IS THE TIME TO LOOK after your roofs. Remember Pearson's Patent Roofing Compound costs all others. Send for references. Address orders for roofs, painting, paper-hanging, glazing or any thing in my line to 147 First st., Portland, or Market House, Salem. Or, if preferred, would call. E. PEARSON.

$2000—10 ACRES, IMPROVED 2½ ACRES in berries, 10 grapes.

$2500—10 acres, all cleared, 6 acres of prune orchard, good buildings; 1 mile east of Mount Tabor.

RAYMOND & WAGNER, 1207 Fourth st., East Portland.

20s&s

WANTED—PUPILS IN ENGLISH BRANCHES, French and music. Evening classes for those engaged during day. Persons whose early education has been neglected will find the method of teaching interesting and rapid. Address Experienced Teacher, care Oregonian. 21

BRITISH SHIP LANCASTER CASTLE, CASTLE Thorpe, from San Pedro. Neither the master nor the undersigned consignees of the above named vessel will be responsible for any debts that may be contracted by the crew. C. Cassar & Co., consignees. 2283

$7000—22 ACRES, ALL UNDER CULTIVAtion; mostly fruit; good house and barn; 2 horses, 2 wagons, 1 cow, and all utensils; 3 miles beyond Mt. Tabor. RAYMOND & WAGNER, 20s*4 1207 Fourth st., East Portland.

BRITISH SHIP GLESON, CAPTAIN DOEY, from San Pedro. Neither the master nor the undersigned consignees of the above named vessel will be responsible for any debts that may be contracted by the crew. C. Cassar & Co., consignees. 2283

THE FOREIGN GARMENTS IN A REARRIVED. They are, I think, the hands

NEW TO-DAY.

DEPARTMENT—WE ...ral of our full styles of Carpets, Draperies, Curtains, Rugs, Shades, etc. To furnish we call their special attention to spring we make of Moquettes, Whitney and Kidderminster Body Brussels Carpets, suitable for parlors, halls, dining rooms, ...We show a complete and handsome line of Poles, Drapery Chains, Stair Rods, Drapery Cords, etc. Special orders will be ...ce to order any size. Samples sent to ...customers given on complete furnishing ...ge brochure. METTLER & FRANK, ...and Taylor streets.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE—BY ...order of the Hon. Lyman H. Stearns, ...Circuit Court of Multnomah county, Oregon, and subject to confirmation of said ...to me directed as assignee of the estate ...Johnson, Insolvent debtor, and pursuant ...to sell at auction, to the highest bidder, ...on Block 14, and lots 9 and 10, in Block 5, ...in New View addition to Yamhill City, Oregon. Now, therefore, in pursuance ...Order, I shall, on Saturday, the 6th day ...at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of ...the court house door in Multnomah ...I will sell property aforesaid to the ...for cash, gold coin of the United ...WILSON, Assignee. 20s-30s-6s-13s

THIS SEASON HAS BEEN UN... ...ng, owing to the scarcity of rain, ... short crops in the making of butter ... and no doubt during the winter ... will be almost impossible. ... Nos. 164 and 170 Front st., have ... ...Thompson's (the great butter ... to secure the entire product of the ... brand of butter, which is put up exclusively for use, in both print and in brine. ... ...ers delivered and once a week follow, thus ... the butter in the purest state possible. ... ...also those who lay in winter supplies ... ...secured by leaving their orders at ... 170 Front st. Portland, Or. 19s-tf

...GE—THIS ONE MAY BE JUST WHAT ... ...room, No. 21 Pettygrove, ...an excellent lay watch for $10 on ... ...and $15 or otherwise; all in ... ...perfect; no inquiry made, but ... ...insurance may be effected. ... ...Roberts, at Wm. Dunbar's, 87 Sixth ... city. 2?s2

ROW ONLY—SPECIAL OF... ...Spring at REL... ...s of Ladies' Fine Kid Button ... ...at $5 85 each; all size 8; colors ... ...cabin, black and Navy blue. For ... ...New style Cloth Newmarkets in ... ...Monday (to-morrow) only at these ...

FS—NOW IS TIME TO LOOK ... after them. Remember Pear... ...ing Compounded excels all others, ...Address circular for rods, pulleys, ...chairs, glazing or painting in my line ... First street, New Market block.

...CRES, IMPROVED 2½ ACRES ... to grave; ... ...all clear; like prune orchard; good ... ...of Corbett's car. ... RAYMOND & WAGNER, ... 1207 Fourth st., East Portland.

...IES IN ENGLISH BRANCHES, ... music. Evening classes for those ... Persons desiring any of the above ... will find the method of teaching ... Address Experienced Teacher, ...

F LANCASTER CASTLE, CAR...—Having sold my ... ...designed consignments of the above ... be responsible for any debts that ... by the crew. C. Cassin & Co., con... 23s3

...CRES, ALL UNDER CULTIVA... ...mostly fruit; good house and barn; ... cow, and all utensils; 15 miles ... ...and 4 miles to railroad. H. A. ... 1207 Fourth st., East Portland.

...OLSON, CAPTAIN DOEY, ...ers. Neither the master nor the ... of the above named vessel ... for any debts that may be con... C. Cesar & Co., consignees. 23s3

...GARMENTS HAVE ARRIVED, ... think. The latest street garments ... These interested please take no... additional cases of Stringer Bros.' ... 465 Washington st. 23s2w

...AN LEATHER WALLET, RE... ...first street and Portland ... ...paper, etc. Finder will be re... ...at W. W. Spaulding's, corner ... and Pine streets. 1r

...APHERS FURNISHED ... ...business colleges. ... ...manuscript, letters, etc., copied on ... ...Polak, College of Shorthand, cor. ... ...st. 1r

...RTIES HAVING MONEY TO ... ...in real property in large or small ... to their advantage to call on or ... EUGENE B. WHITE, Portland, ... 29?r

A QUIET YOUNG GENTLE...—Pleasant room in respectable fam... ...street preferred; references given. ... ...Evening," 128 Front st.

LADIES WISH TO FIND A ...e in a small family; references re... ...Address, giving terms for all or ... Reserve Village, Oregon.

...OW WILL BUY HALF INTER...—In business on First street, which ... be doubled in six months sure. ... Address "Carlile," Oregonian. 23s2

...U LIKE TO SECURE A SMALL ...ll-size or a suite of furnished rooms ... ...house-keeping, in location unsurpassed ... ...rse, cars Oregonian. 22s4

...ND—COURSE OF INSTRUC... ...ons $25. Pupils assisted ... ...ses of Shorthand, cor. First and ... 15, 16, 20 and 21. 1r

...BUY, A FIRE AND BURGLAR ...st be at least four feet high. Also ...counter; both must be a bargain. ... Esmond hotel. 1r

...NEATLY FURNISHED SUN... ...rooms, with use of bath, suitable ... ...or man and wife without children. ...street. 23s2

SCHOOL—HOLMES BUSI... ...ness College. Book... ...keeping, shorthand, typewriting and ...ish. 1r

...E BABIES WARM, ...r's fuel. UNION FUEL CO., 30 ...st. 19s?7

...TWO YOUNG MEN, ROOMS ...in North Portland, in a strictly pri... ...houses exchanged. Address J. H., ... 23s2

...DLE-AGED LADY, A SITUA...—...ice family to do light work. A ... than wages. Address Madam, ... 23s3

...OUNG MAN TO ACT AS AD...—...ctor and collector for city news... ...ed man preferred. Address X., ... 23s3

...HE FAIR YOU WILL ... want to enjoy a ...od out get at Salem. Go to the ...

...RD AND ROOM FOR BOY 12 ...tend school. Address this office, ... A. B., care Oregonian. 23s4

...TO LOAN—$20,000; INQUIRE ...ons &Co., 1. O. O. F. bldg. 24s1m?

...RNISHED ROOMS AT 212 ...ner of Salmon, 23s3

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—ONE HALF BLOCK ON CRICKET ground, South Portland. Inquire 148 Taylor st.

QUARTER BLOCK, N. E. COR. H & TWELFTH streets, for sale. Address DUGAN BROS., Salem, Oregon. 19s-tf

FOR SALE—1 ACRE, WITH GOOD FRAME house, newly furnished, also necessary outbuildings; the good young horse, well broke, and buggy; all on O. & C. R. R., near Portland; price $1,000. For particulars address; R. C., care Oregonian.

FARM FOR SALE—64 ACRES, SITUATED on Scholls Ferry road, 12 miles from Portland; good improvements. Also, 2 horses, wagon and harness, 2 cows and crop of hay. For further particulars address A. LEHARD, Tualatin, Oregon, or Scholls Ferry road. 21s5

FOR SALE—LOT, FRUIT HOUSE AND BARN, on East side; a bargain. Apply to H. Strahlberg, 7th st. bet. Adams and Jefferson. Stephens add. 19s-tf

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—NEW SUITE OF FURNITURE; suitable for two rooms. Address L. S., care Oregonian. 22s-tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—A FINE LECTURE OUTfit for physician or physiognomist. Address Gilbert, Salem, Or. 14s1f

FOR SALE—A FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF safe, also one 52-inch Columbia bicycle. Apply at 64 Washington street.

A GENTLE FAMILY HORSE FOR SALE, 6 years old, weighs about 1,000; suitable for lady or buggy; also a cheap mare. Inquire at 30 Washington st. 14s-tf

FOR SALE—THE NEW FURNITURE OF 5-room cottage complete for housekeeping, and cottage for rent. For particulars address W. B. C., care Oregonian. 18s6

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—THE GREAT Stock, Hay and Dairy Farm, known as Martin's Island, in Columbia river, 30 miles below Portland—480 acres of land, 100 acres high enough to raise timothy hay on; dwelling house, dairy and 2 large barns, all good; 1000 bushels grain raised this year. 172 acres of high land adjacent to the island will be sold with island if desired. Call on or address R. W. Small, Kalama, Washington territory, Br ferry. 28s1m

FINANCIAL.

$40,000 TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE IN sums to suit. SEARS & BEACH, attorneys-at-law, over Oregon National Bank, First and Ankeny sts. 22s?

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture and chattels of any description (without removal or personal note. G. H. DEUMAN, 86 2d st.

WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES.

FREEBORN & CO., JOBBERS AND RETAILers of wall paper and window shades. The leading wall paper house of the Northwest. New designs constantly arriving. 127 and 129 Third street.

WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS.

OREGON OIL CLOTHING MANUFACTURING Company, 93 North First street. Factory in McMillan Addition, East Portland.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

CRELL, HUNTINGTON & WOODARD, ESTAB. 1861, Portland, Or.

SHOW CASE MANUFACTURERS.

ATKINS, ROBERTSON & CO., 160 AND 162 Front street, Portland, Or.

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS WITH USE OF bath at 141 Morrison st., cor. of 2d. 20?

263 FOURTH—NICE FURNISHED FRONT and side room in desirable location. 17s?

FOR RENT—FURNISHED, PLEASANT FRONT rooms, convenient for housekeeping, at 448 East Park. 18s-tf

TWO FURNISHED ROOMS FOR LIGHT HOUSEkeeping, on the first floor; also two on the second floor. No. 32 Jefferson. 21s5

FOR RENT—IN THE STONE BLOCK FIRST F and Market, respectable parties without children, rooms furnished and unfurnished, for housekeeping.

DO YOU WANT A FURNISHED ROOM? CALL at THE EMPIRE, Cambridge block, 64 North Second street, and look over a list of 500 rooms, in all parts of the city. 6ept

TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH BOARD.

220 SIXTH—FIRST-CLASS ROOMS, WITH alcove; also first-class table board. 14s1m

BOARD—FIRST-CLASS TABLE BOARD IN private family, either by the day or week. 109 Stark st. 12s1m

SECURE YOUR ROOMS AT THE RIVERSIDE House, corner Third and Stark streets. Board by the day, week or month. 4s?

THOSE DESIRING ELEGANTLY FURNISHED rooms with board can obtain such by applying at Mrs. Ellen R. Allen, No. 161 Yamhill st., cor. West Park. References required. 16s?f

FOR RENT—FIRST-CLASS ROOMS, WITH OR without board; first-class table board. Apply 305 First st. 12s1m

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—STORE 218 THIRD STREET, INquire M. C. LYON, 125 Front street. 23s?f

FOR RENT—COTTAGE, NO. 92 COLLEGE ST.; 6 rooms and bath room, hot and cold water. Inquire 418 E. cor. College and Fifth sts. 16s-tf

FOR RENT—HANDSOME RESIDENCE, TEN rooms, partly furnished; large grounds, modern conveniences. Rent for two years. Southwest corner of 20 and Twelfth streets. Apply CAPT. F. H. WEST, 6112 Fourth street, East Portland. 11s?f

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DR. W. J. McDANIEL, OFFICE, ROOMS 9 AND 10 Cambridge building, corner Third and Morrison streets. Residence 355 Yamhill street, cor. 14th.

MISS EMILIE BAUER, OF WALLA WALLA, M. the well-known pianist and teacher, has arrived here to remain and will receive pupils at 473 Seventh st., cor. Hall. 21s-tf

TO LEASE, ON A TERM OF YEARS, A VALuable piece of business property, 300x100, on North First st. Address J. ELSE, No. 71 A st. 4s1m

DR. HELENA A. PRICE, PHYSICIAN AND surgeon; rooms 22 and 23, Failing-Abington block; office hours, until 10 A. M., 2 to 5 P. M. 8:30 P. M. 1s1m

DURING MY ABSENCE IN EUROPE J. F. Bell, M. D., L. R. C. P., London, will have charge of my office and practice until my return in January, 1889. KENNETH A. J. MACKENZIE, M. D.

MRS. S. SEIP, PSYCHOMETRIST AND SPIRItual Teacher—Private consultation daily. Classes 2:30 and 7:45 P. M. Class in Physical Culture also, at A. R. building, Room 11. 18s-tf

DR. F. CASTBURN—OFFICE, ROOM 23 UNION Block; residence, N. E. corner of Sixth street and Hall.

NOTICE—During my absence from Portland from Sept. 15 to March 1, Dr. G. Cauthorn will assume charge of my practice at the same office, room 23, Union block. (31s1m) A. D. BEVAN, M. D.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE—THE COPARTNERship heretofore existing under the name and style of Peterson & Hanson is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All liabilities will be paid and bills collected by E. Peterson, who will continue the business of the late firm. E. PETERSON. 21s3 E. T. HANSON.

TO THE TAXPAYERS OF MULTNOMAH county, Oregon—Notice is hereby given that on the 24th day of September, 1888, the Board of Equalization will attend at the office of the County Clerk of Multnomah County, Oregon, and publicly examine the assessment roll, and correct all errors in valuation, description or qualities of lands, lots or other property, and it shall be the duty of persons interested to appear at the time and place appointed.

GEORGE HAROLD, Assessor of Multnomah County, Oregon.

Dated at Portland, Sept. 1, 1888. 8s3wdw

SCHOOL of Civil, Mechanical, Mining Engineering, Surveying, Archit., Assay. 722 Market, San Francisco, Cal. A. VAN DER NAILLEN, Civ. Engr.

MRS. E. DE FRANS, METAPHYSICIAN, AND ... Teacher of Christian Science, 233 Ninth st., cor. Main. Class instructions $5. Consultation free. (12s2

J. H. FISK, ANALYTICAL CHEMIST AND Assayer. Analyses made and assaying done at the lowest rates. Office 104 First street, Portland, Or.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, AND Other goods. Advances made and goods transferred. Union Transfer and Storage Co., 30 Ash street. Telephone 65.

REWARD—I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF TEN Dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person caught stealing the Daily or Sunday Oregonian south of Alder st. 20?m D. J. MOORE, Route Agent.

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE BEEN APpointed agents for the purchase of log stock for the Columbia River Paper Co., and are prepared to purchase, for cash, Rags, Burlaps, Manillas rope and all other kinds of Paper Stock, Old Iron and Metal of all kinds. 45 and 47 E. st. Portland, Oregon. 4mis?

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A MANUFACTURING CORPORATION WHOSE business is such that it requires a branch in each large city, desires a representative with some capital in this and other cities. A very large income will be realized, or an interest in the business will be given those having the proper qualifications. Address, Penn Cramer Co., 19 & 21 Grand st., N. Y. 1s

FOR SALE—AN INTEREST IN NEW STEAM schooner; has established and profitable coasting trade. W. P. Keady, Oregon building. 23s?

FOR SALE—THE ONLY LUNCH COUNTER in Portland, foot of Morrison st.; good reasons for selling. Chicago Lunch Counter. 18s?

FOR SALE—A HOTEL WITH 35 BOARDERS. For particulars call on R., care Oregonian.

FOR SALE—BUTCHER SHOP DOING A GOOD business; horse, wagon and everything complete. Address Butcher, care Oregonian. 14s1m

FOR SALE—DRUG STORE IN THE CITY; centrally located and paying well; good reasons guaranteed for selling. Address F. F. G., care Oregonian. 15s?

FOR SALE—IN A RISING TOWN ON THE coast, a drug store, with millinery store attached; very suitable for a married couple; no opposition; a first-rate chance. Address Z Y X, care Oregonian.

WANTED—A GENTLEMAN WHO HAS ABOUT $1,500 to find a party with this amount who understands the business, to open a first-class restaurant in a city on the sound. Address A. B. C., care Oregonian. 18s?

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS PROFITABLE general store in the interior of Oregon; capital required $25,000. Reasons for sale and satisfactory reasons for selling, or present owner would retain half interest. Apply to L. & I. WHITE, First National bank building, city. 4s?

FOR SALE—A LODGING HOUSE OF 21 ROOMS, doing a good business; furnished complete, nearly new. Also a good business property on First street. Both can be bought cheap for cash. Reason for selling, owner going away. Apply 87½ Washington st. 1m

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

CUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND ... stores, 76 N. Front street, Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRO... Merchants, Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

H. E. BATTIN & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION Merchants and Produce Dealers, 180 Front st.

C. CESAR & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Merchants, 20 North Front street, Portland, Or.

MASON, EHRMAN & CO., WHOLESALE GROcers and Commission Merchants, Nos. 2 and 4 North Front street, Portland, Or.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Juan Archipelago Lime Co., 34 Front street, corner Ash.

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Grocer, dealer in ship stores, garden and grass seeds, foreign and domestic fruits, etc. N. E. corner Front and Main streets, Portland, Or.

HERMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF HIDES, Pelts, Furs, Wool and Tallow, and General Commission Merchant, Front street, near Main, Portland, Or. Liberal cash advances on consignments.

MACHINISTS.

TUSENMAN & WOLFF, MACHINISTS, GOL... Fand Thirdsts.—Housework, cranes, flastings, iron ... and machinery of all descriptions, planing ... and moulding tools to order.

SMITH & WATSON, IRON WORKS, BOILER, GOL... ler & Co., Lessees—Building Fronts, Jail Cells, Vault Linings, Cast and Wrought Iron Work of all kinds. Mining Machinery, Saw Mills with improved ... works, Casting and Machinery of all kinds, Engines, Boilers, etc.; repairs made promptly. Front and Hall streets, Portland, Oregon. 10mtf

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS WHOLESALE GROCERS, ... corner North Front and D sts., Portland, Oregon.

COBBITT & MACLEAY WHOLESALE GROcers and Commission Merchants, 54 and 56 Front street Portland.

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE GROcers, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. 46 and 48 Front street, Portland, Oregon.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

R. SHERLOCK, BADLEY, HARNESS, HARDware, 74 Front st., Portland, Or.

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., 73 FRONT ST., Importers of Shoe Manufacturers' Goods, Shoe Store Supplies, Blacktops, Dressings, Etc.

SEEDS.

E. J. BOWEN, WHOLESALE SEED MERchant, 65 Front street, Portland, Oregon.

BRIEF MENTION.

No. 7 is Keith's—Washington street.

Ten more boys wanted at A. D. T. Co., 102 1st.

Make no mistake but look for No. 7 Washington—Keith's oyster house.

Out of your winnings on the races set up a fine dinner to-day at the Portland.

Several large orders from the interior were booked at the Kohler & Chase Music House yesterday. They handle the Decker Bros. piano together with other excellent manufactures, organs and musical goods.

A second lot of novelties has been received at the Bouquet millinery establishment which will be displayed this week.

Carriages, buggies, harness, etc., at Frank Bros.' Implement Company, 88 and 90 Front street.

Pullman reservations made for all points east at the Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 Washington street.

PORTLAND AND VICINITY.

MORE RACES AT CITY VIEW.—Two days' racing will be given at the City View park next week, Wednesday and Thursday. The first day's racing will include a trot between Conde, Contractor, Little Joe, Fantassie and Palatine, of a mile and repeat, handicap. Thursday, Oleander, Quieo, Kitty Hart, Lady Don, James C., and Jim Irvington will trot in one race, Dick Flaherty, Sadie B, Maud Knox, D. K. W, and Kitty Lynch (to cart) in another, and a half-mile and repeat handicap, running race will follow. Mr. A. B. Lindsay, who offers the purses, which consist of $150 each, says he intends to make these horses work to win the money, and he will get the best obtainable judges, with a view of getting a fair test of the animals. He has named the horses, after careful consideration of the way they should be classed to make the races as even as possible. The rain has nicely settled the dust on the track, and on the roads on each side of the river.

EXAMINING NARROW-GAUGE ROADS.—Lucien Petyt of Paris, France, inspector of colonial railways, and member of the French Legion of Honor, accompanied by M. Percy de Couchay and Q. Dubon, arrived in the city yesterday, and is at the Esmond. M. Petyt has been commissioned by the minister of marine and the colonies to examine and report upon the American system of narrow gauge railways, with a view to their introduction into France. He came with letters of introduction to Manager Holcomb of the O. R. & N. Co., H. H. Tyson, the French consul here, accompanied M. Petyt in his rambles about the city yesterday.

WRITING UP LIVE STOCK.—Mr. Clarence E. Lee, editor of the *Texas Live Stock Journal*, published at Fort Worth, is in the city and will remain here several days. Mr. Lee left his home over a month ago, and since then has traveled through Colorado, Wyoming and Montana. He has written a number of letters to his paper in regard to the livestock of those regions. Mr. Lee intends to write up the live stock interests of Oregon and Washington territory, and one of the objects of his visit here is to obtain all the information possible on the subject.

THREE THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED NEW DOLLARS.—Mr. S. D. Davis, a very wealthy and respected citizen and banker of Mills county, Iowa, has purchased through Haight & Donner, block 32, Highland, for $3800 cash, upon which he will promptly build several fine houses to rent. Highland has been on the market twenty-two days, in which time ninety-one lots there have been sold. This is the most rapidly sold property at private sale ever placed upon this market.

MORE FINE PEACHES.—Yesterday Mr. F. H. Page, the well-known fruit commission merchant, received from Ashland, Oregon, a box containing twenty-six peaches of the "late Crawford" variety. Finer flavored or larger fruit one could not desire to see. These peaches averaged from ten to even inches in circumference. "Who says Oregon can't raise peaches?" exclaimed Mr. Page to a reporter, as he cast a look of exultation at the box of splendid fruit.

TAKEN TO THE ASYLUM.—The man Eugene Shydecker, who was arrested Friday morning in the city park and who later in the day caused the disturbance in the city jail by fighting with another prisoner, was yesterday afternoon removed to the insane asylum at Salem by a deputy sheriff. Shydecker has been rather quiet and peaceable since Friday night, but he still gets spells, when he insists on giving a demonstration of perpetual motion.

OUT AGAIN.—Mr. B. E. Vestal, the old gentleman so severely injured by being run over on Lincoln street by a Portland & Willamette Valley railroad train, is again out and doing well. For two weeks after the accident he was lying unconscious at St. Vincent hospital. He only regrets now that he has lost so much time, especially at his age.

NEW THINGS TO-MORROW.—Ladies who are fond of all that is delicate and exquisite as well as eloquent and serviceable in head wear will have a rare opportunity of seeing new things at the "Opera," a new milliner establishment, 142 Third street, where they hold their grand fall opening to-morrow and following days. All ladies are invited.

REV. MR. FERRIER CALLED.—At a late meeting of the members of Plymouth Congregational church a resolution was passed inviting Rev. W. W. Ferrier, who is now attending the Y. M. C. A. convention at Seattle, to fill the pulpit during the month. This call was made with a view of securing Rev. Mr. Ferrier as the regular pastor.

PUNDITA RAMABAI'S LECTURES.—This eminent Hindu philanthropist speaks this morning at 11 o'clock at the First Congregational church on "The Society of India;" at 7:30 this evening at Unitarian church on "The Concurrent Religions of India;" to-morrow (Monday) evening at 8 o'clock on "The Women of India."

WEDLOCKS' FETTERS.—Marriage licenses were granted yesterday for Edward A. Hodson and Alice G. Scofield, J. L. Turner and Hion Patterson, Charles T. Fay and Mrs. Hattie Campbell, Charles Prettyman and Mary J. Thomas, Hugh W. Monahan and Maud Miller, Fred Erickson and Johanna Josefena Carlson.

THE PLAINS COMING.—Col. J. M. Wood, the theatrical architect, passed through Portland yesterday, en route for Butte City, where he will add another new theater to his list of new house which he is now building. He assures Manager Howe that the plans for Portland's new theater will be finished in the coming week.

A RARE BARGE.—Mrs. Oliver Chy is the owner of a square badge showing a picture of a log cabin in a metal frame and inscribed, "Harrison and Reform," which was worn in Ohio during the campaign of 1840. It is believed to be the only one in this city.

SALE OF OPIUM.—United States Marshal Myers yesterday sold 149 pounds of contraband opium at auction. This is the same lot which he withdrew from sale recently because of a lack of bidders. Wong Fang Oak was the purchaser his bid being $40 10 per pound, 10 cents a pound more than the duty.

GRANTED A PERMIT.—D. F. Campbell was granted a building permit, which authorizes him to build four cottages on Third and Grant streets, for Archbishop W. H. Gross. The estimated cost of the four is $10,000. Five more cottages will be built on the same block.

LECTURE MONDAY.—Dr. Robert Nourse, the noted orator, delivers his famous lecture on "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" Monday evening at the Tabernacle. No one should fail to hear the lecture. It promises to be a rare intellectual treat.

TO BECOME CITIZENS.—Declarations of intention of becoming citizens were filed in the county clerk's office yesterday by William Stevens, a native of Great Britain, and Paul Sabatti, a native of Austria.

FINE ANTLERS.—The horns of a magnificent elk were received here yesterday from down the Columbia. As they were the first ever brought here they were in great demand and were soon dispoked of.

DR. NEWCASTLE.—First and Yamhill administers cocoaine for painless extractions and inserts teeth without plates, having taken a course in the New York College in these specialties.

REMOVED.—J. F. Shea, the practical plumber, has removed from Sixth street to his own building, Second street, south of B, affording greater facilities for the increasing business.

NOTICE.—Ladies who could not be waited on Saturday on account of the rush in our cloak department, will please call Monday. McAllen & McDonnell.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.—George D. Dunning, late of Fremont, Ohio, is fitting up No. 86 B street as first-class undertaking rooms, to be completed October 1.

ANNUAL MEETING.—The annual meeting of the board of trade will be held at its rooms to-morrow evening at 7:30.

TILLAMOOK BUTTER.—Four thousand pounds was received yesterday at G. Cohn & Bros.

PRACTICAL PLUMBING.—J. F. Shea has removed from Sixth street to Second, south of B.

EXCURSION.—Go to Runyon's 16-day. It is Portland's cheapest and choicest suburb.

NEW GOODS.

We are now prepared to show the Latest Novelties in MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS' & CHILDRENS' SUITS for FALL and WINTER.

Quality considered, our goods will be found cheaper than those of any other house in the Northwest.

Before ordering a Suit or Pants it will pay you to inspect the beautiful cloths selected in London by Mr. Roberts during his recent trip. We are the only house importing direct from the manufacturers.

...eckwear.

Immense lines of all the Latest Novelties from FISK, CLARK & FLAGG and other leading makers.

...ETTLER & FRANK,

The Leading Clothier, Merchant Tailor and Hatter of the Northwest.

185 FIRST STREET, COR. ALDER.

DYNAMO RECEIVED.—The new fifty-light Thompson-Houston dynamo recently ordered for the electric light company has been received and is being put in position.

IN THE DIAMOND FIELD.

Co. I Down Up G Co. in Good Shape—The Willamettes to Play the Salt Lakes To-day.

The nines of Co. I and G Co., O. N. G., played the third game of their series at Clinton & McCoy's grounds yesterday afternoon. It was another victory for Co. I, the score being 6 to 3. Following were the teams:

Company I.	Position.	G Company.
Bellinger	Catcher	Flemming
Sinnott	Pitcher	Zan
Farrell	Short stop	Cookingham
Ball	First base	Seiger
Speer	Second base	Wilder
West	Third base	Reardon
Coffee	Left field	Dudley
Sutton	Center field	Davey
Henrichsen	Right field	Lee

Company I won the game in the first inning, when it piled up four runs. Charles D. Reed umpired. Zan struck out 9 and Sinnott 12.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Company I	4	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	6—6
G Company	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—3

WILLAMETTES VS. SALT LAKES.

The reorganized Willamettes and Salt Lakes will play a strong game at McCoy & Clinton's grounds this afternoon, beginning at 3 o'clock. The East Portland boys will make a determined effort to win back their lost laurels. Here are the players and their positions:

Willamettes.	Position.	Salt Lakes.
Turnbull	Catcher	Straub
Tom Parrott	Pitcher	Stevens
Buchtel	Short stop	Flucken
Carson	First base	Blanchard
Bailey	Second base	McAndrews
W. Parrott	Third base	Watts
Kerns	Left field	Edwards
McCarthy	Center field	Matthias
G. Parrott	Right field	Devine

A RIDE TO SALEM IN A BALLOON.

Big Ascension and Parachute Jump to Take Place at City View Park To-day.

Professor Van Tassell, the well-known aeronaut, who made a partially successful balloon ascension here some four or five years ago will make another attempt this afternoon at City View park. The professor's wife will also make her famous parachute jump from the balloon at an altitude of 1000 feet.

Promptly at 2:30 o'clock the professor and wife will ascend to a hight of 1000 feet, which will be determined by means of a rope 1000 feet long which will be attached to the balloon.

After Mrs. Van Tassell makes the parachute jump the balloon will be brought down to the ground, and the professor, accompanied by a reporter or two and a lot of sand ballast, will make an ascension. It is his intention to go up some 8000 or 10,000 feet, and, after an hour or two's sight seeing, descend somewhere in the vicinity of Salem; providing the wind holds in the north.

The balloon will be filled with gas at the foot of Montgomery street, and will be taken to the park on a barge. It is a monster of oiled silk, standing when inflated ninety-six feet high by fifty-four feet in diameter. Both will leave for the park from the foot of Washington street, at 2 o'clock sharp.

A NEW REMEDY

For the sick has been discovered in the Puget sound country, made exclusively from roots and barks, and containing no alcohol. Possessing all the virtues of quinine and mercury, with none of their evil qualities, it acts with direct certainty on the liver and blood. This medicine, Moore's Revealed Remedy, is named after the discoverer, Luther L. Moore. Though but eight months on the market, the factory in Seattle is pushed to supply the demand, as every bottle sold advertises its virtues. Experience proves the medicine a positive cure for stomach and bowel disorders and a great blood purifier.

Yellowstone National Park.

Take the Northern Pacific railroad to all points East. The only line to the Yellowstone National Park. Secure your park tickets and Pullman berths at the general office of the Northern Pacific railroad, 248 Washington street, corner of Front.

FALL AND WINTER

...ESS GOODS.—...OAK

SPECIALS

For This Week Only:

5-inch Henrietta Cloths.

ALL LATE SHADES.

For $1.40 per yard.

Standard Value $2 per yard.

44-inch Pure Worsted.

French Lorraines

COLORS AND BLACK.

For 65c per yard.

A New French Dress Fabric—Standard value $1 per yard.

Our Dress Goods Department, the most complete west of New York, is now filled to overflowing with a larger number of new lines, and a greater variety of new shades, than ever imported by us for any previous season. Among the many new lines in colors and black are:

French Broadcloths,
Satin Luxors,
Imperial Cords,
Satin De Chines,
Sebastopols,
Coupures (Cut Cashmeres),
Drap d' Almas,
Henriettas (All Wool & Silk Warps),
Basket Cloth Foules,
Taffeta Laines,
Cashmeres,
Lorraines,
Dress Flannels,
Ladies' Cloths, Tricots, etc.
Novelty Pattern Suits, Striped and Plaid Combinations, Scotch Cloth Plaids, 54-inch width; French Cloth and Foule Plaids, Scotch Cheviots, etc., etc. All offered at

LOWEST EASTERN PRICES.

We Purchase Direct from the Manufacturer.

We Pay No Middle Profits.

...ETTLER & FRANK,

FIRST, SECOND AND TAYLOR STS.

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

OF PORTLAND,

Corner of Stark and First streets, Over Ladd & Tilton's Bank.

Over 12,000 Volumes and 125 Papers and Periodicals.

Monthly Dues, $1; Quarterly, $3; and Half-Yearly, $4.50.

MEMBERSHIP OPEN TO ALL.

DIRECTORS.

WILLIAM M. LADD,	G. E. S. WOOD,
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C. E. S. WOOD.....Corresponding Secretary
HENRY A. OXER.....Librarian and Recording Sec'y

SUITS AGAINST MEYER & CO.

Proceedings Begun in the State Circuit Court to Recover $37,200 58.

The Embarrassed Firm Makes a General Assignment to Benjamin Selling for the Benefit of Their Creditors.

The general merchandise store of E. Meyer & Co., on First and Yamhill streets, was closed by the sheriff yesterday afternoon on four attachment suits aggregating $37,200 58. Late in the evening Meyer & Co. made a general assignment to Ben Selling for the benefit of their creditors.

Levi Strauss & Co., of San Francisco, started the ball rolling by instituting suit for $7752 73, balance due on account. They alleged that when an account was stated January 1, 1888, defendants were indebted to plaintiffs in the sum of $10,752 73, of which amount they have paid $3000—$1000 on February 17, $1000 on April 12 and $1000 on June 29. In addition they ask for interest on $10,752 73 from January 1 to February 17, on $9752 73 from February 17 to April 12, on $8752 73 from June 29 until paid.

Samuel Rosenheim followed with a suit for $12,576 on claims for goods sold, which were assigned as follows: M. Heller & Sons, San Francisco, $3200; Tillman & Bendle, San Francisco, $1270; Sachs Bros., San Francisco, $810.

Samuel Rosenheim began another suit for $1700 for goods sold by Colin Bros., Bine & Co., who assigned their claim to plaintiff.

I. R. Dawson began suit for $13,171 85 on claims for goods sold, assigned as follows:

Fleischner, Mayer & Co.	$3,492 85
Nolterdier Bros.	624 94
Oregon City Manufacturing Co.	561 00
Mason, Ehrman & Co.	1,140 98
Buckingham & Hecht	93 57
B. Rosenfeld & Co.	704 36
Beers & Lewis	253 00
Akin, Selling & Co.	8,369 00
Meoney, Velen ine & Gottsmith	440 00

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THREE SCHOOL DISTRICTS VISITED.

County Superintendent Wetzell Inspects Outlying Institutions and Makes a Report.

County School Superintendent Wetzell visited three school districts Friday.

At joint district No. 29, Wilsburg, he found a good building, excellently seated. C. E. Hedge is the teacher. Twenty-nine pupils attend the school.

At district No. 33, Fulton, he found a good building, newly filled with comfortable single seats. J. P. Looney is the teacher and he has forty-two children under his tutorship. He is an excellent teacher, a strict disciplinarian and keeps the school in splendid order. He came recently from St. Louis.

Joint district No. 4, Bellwood, is under the principalship of B. W. Holmes, assisted by Miss Morgan and Mrs. Clarke. The attendance is 102. The district has a good schoolhouse, which is well-seated and well-lighted.

AT THE CLACKAMAS HATCHERY.

Fish Commissioner Livingstone Stone Tells of the Work Being Done—Unusual Activity.

United States Fish Commissioner Livingstone Stone has been stopping for a day or two in the city and reports a busy time at the hatchery. Speaking of the

A GALLANT FIGHT.

A Romantic Story of New England Life.

BY MARION HARLAND,

Author of "Alone," "The Hidden Path," "Sunny Bank," "True as Steel," "Common Sense in the Household," "Eve's Daughters," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED.

"I am afraid all this un-stop-motherly effusiveness bores you. It could hardly be otherwise. Rex is one of my pet weaknesses. He is as good as gold and true as steel. It is not strange that I should covet for him what he will not seek for himself—a wife and home of his own.

"Don't go. At least give me a hint as to my floral decorations. They are tame and tasteless, when compared with yours. What can one expect of an elderly woman with no grown daughters, and no hope of a daughter-in-law to educate her in the minor exigencies?"

Salome praised everything with feverish volubility; her cheeks were like velvet rose-leaves. Her voice was a little strained, but bell-like in speech and laugh. When she had got herself away and trod up the aisle with the free erect carriage of youth and strength, the red hazel eyes followed her in genuine admiration, the while the feline smile was none the less coldly cruel.

"Thoroughbred," she said inwardly, "but military necessity knows no higher law than itself."

She returned to Rex's chamber, shut the tabern cle doors, locked them and deposited the key in the desk drawer from which she had taken it, while Maggie was hunting in vain frenzy for "The Reader's Handbook."

The gentlemen invited to partake of her gracious cheer that evening had off their hats and dusted their boots in a chamber on the other side of the hall. The unconscious stepson was left in undisturbed possession of his quarters until it was time to go down to receive the guests.

The fair relict was in deep waters at this date, but kept her head well. Her nervous system was exceptional in equipoise as we have seen, and she had reduced economy of forces to a science.

While she did not scruple to lie artistically and effectively to secure an end that justified the stretch of conscious she never wasted the key in the desk drawer from which she had taken it while Maggie was hunting in vain frenzy for "The Reader's Handbook."

The glacial area extended just a quarter of the way up the table on both sides," wrote Anna Marcy, to her mother of the affair.

Ethel was frozen stiff. I, thanks to adipose tissue, merely benumbed. Gerald's torpor affected his tongue, but not his jaws. Miss Williams shivered occasionally, but the ardor of her escort brought her off safely without a positive ague. Beyond her, Mrs. Phelps on one side, Salome—the incarnation of sunshine—on the other, made summer weather."

Another Lee, as I live," ejaculated the glacier, mentally, as the first object he beheld when the gentlemen rejoined the ladies in the drawing room was Salome in close conversation with Hollis's sister-in-law.

This is becoming unbearable," he said.

He did not modify the adjective when Hollis marched straight over to the pair and became a third in the confabulation. "The young fellow was handsome to-night, impertinently good-looking—considering!" the malcontent put it, grinding his teeth upon the final word. The senseless babble in the rooms was loud enough without any contribution from himself. He withdrew to the adjoining library with Dr. Williams, who wanted to consult a rare work purchased by the elder Reginald shortly before his death. While they were turning it over, a skillful prelude told that Salome's fingers were on the keyboard.

"A masterly touch," said the pundit, pricking up his ears. "Don't let me detain you."

"Thank you. One can hear as well here." He might have added "and see. Salome played prelude and accompaniment for Hollis as he sang the never-out of date "Three Fishers." His voice was a melodious baritone, his style was good, and the uncritical audience listened with pleasure to this and "Happy Day," that answered the encore.

Rex strayed back into the drawing room in time to catch the drift of the discussion over the third ballad which was named by Miss Lupton.

What is it that Miss Phelps does not think she can play?" queried Rex of Anna Marcy, in a low tone.

Salome's visible reluctance surprised him, aware as he was of her musical proficiency.

Anna's eyes twinkled mischievously.

"Nothing, if you want to put it in that way. She doesn't *want* to accompany Hollis in When the Flowing Tide Comes In.'"

Mr. Lupton overheard the words.

"Which I affirm solemnly I heard her singing like an angel not a week ago, one moonlight night, as I sat on my porch," she protested. "I haven't had it out of my head since."

"Perhaps it was I whom you overheard," said Mrs. Phelps, coming forward, laughingly and as her daughter arose with alacrity, taking her place on the piano stool. "It is one of *my* songs, Mr. Lee. I will accompany you with pleasure."

The proposal was made with such frank cordiality that he could do no less than accept it gratefully. Rex offered his arm to Salome as she glanced around for a seat, and led her to a distant sofa, standing silently behind her while the song—*their* song—was sung. At the close he bent nearer to her ear.

"Thank you for not playing it."

The swift upward glance into which she was surprised showed him a glaze of unshed tears.

"What is it, darling?" he leaned over again to say. And, trying to speak playfully, "Am I in disgrace to-night that you have not vouchsafed me a word or look? Do you know that I am furiously jealous of the fellow who is trying to sing himself in your favor?"

"You have no cause to be!" She said it in a sort of sad composure, but still looked across the room, and not at him. "The poor boy is in sad trouble, and I have been trying to cheer him up. I will tell you all about it some time."

However her heart might ache she was superior to the temptation that would have goaded a meaner spirit into retaliation. The candid, upright nature was revealed in the simple declaration—"You have no cause to be!"

Mrs. Lupton intercepted the lover's answer as she swam over to them radiantly persuasive.

"My sweet child! you won't refuse me two favors in one night? won't let Mr. Lee—what a charming vocalist he is—outdo you in complaisance? I want you to sing my second best favorite the loveliest thing bellhvan ever did and under the absurdest name, 'Sweethearts!' No! Mr. Hollis Lee! it is *not* a comic song! On the contrary, I shall have no respect for you if it does not break your heart. It *always* breaks mine into macadamized powder. Come, Salome! be merciful and repeat the operation!"

Rex joined in the general laugh as he conducted his silent bride to the piano, but he was secretly disquieted by her smileless acquiescence in the hostess's behest.

We all know the ballad she rendered with matchless pathos. The air, little more than a recitation, which tells of the exchange of flowers at the parting of the belated lover and the as yet unbetrothed maiden. How she dallied with the gift, figured to throw it away yet treasured it all her life, how he swore to keep his and cast it aside, before the petals fell," she abruptly breaking in upon monotony of music and story of a wild plaintive measure that swings in ear and heart for days—

"O, love for a year, a week, or day!
But alas! for the love that loves alway!

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps says in her inimitable way of seeming to remind us of what is patent to everybody—only we never happened to say it (and never would!):

"There is a vague monotony in the process of wearing pleasure. Happy people are very much alike. In the great republic of joy, we find tremendous and humiliating levels. When we lift our heads to bear the great crown of pain, all the 'points' of the soul begin to make themselves manifest at once."

Mrs. Lupton's choice of her second-best favorite was clever play, with no more feeling in the move than if the sentient heart under her taper finger were made of dead ivory. The pose of the songstress as she left the instrument was queenly. She recognized pain by now for what it was, and, the first dismay over rallied her powers to endure it. It was a novel experience, met as her mother's daughter should confront it. She would not sing again nor did she trust herself to another *tete a tete* with him whose "love had loved [illegible]" that beautiful dead woman, but neither did she let herself think of the fair face shut in behind jealously-locked doors upstairs. She bore her part in dialogue and general talk, and smiled consent to Hollis Lee's petition preferred, soon after dinner, that he might see her home.

The boy had worn a harrassed look for much of the evening when he was not talking or singing, and at the door accosted Mrs. Phelps, who, under Dr. Williams' convoy, had reached home before the young people, and waited for them on the piazza.

"Will you let me come in for a few minutes? I wish to consult you about a perplexing affair."

Upon obtaining permission he followed the ladies into the library.

"Don't go, Mrs. Phelps!" seeing Salome hesitate on the threshold. "You know all the details of the scrape, and may plead for mercy with my judge."

The "scrape" was serious. The withered bouquet he had thrown away had blossomed anew, as expeditiously as Aaron's rod, and more luxuriantly. The story of the ingratitude and slight practiced by pastor and pastoress upon the woolliest of the flock, and of her unlamblike but just revenge was running through Freehold and its environs like a prairie fire before a tornado. In vain had the real culprit openly portrayed his guilt and the innocence of his relatives. The church was up in arms, every tongue wagged one way, and that in condemnation of the luckless pair who had "never been quite liked Freehold folks," and therefore must have been cut out and made up askew.

Mrs. Phelps was gravely regretful and as Hollis had foreseen ready with active sympathy.

"I wish Mr. Phelps were at home," she said. "But I will write the whole story to him to-morrow. He is a great favorite with Mrs. Fitchett, and may have influence to change her decision. It cannot be possible, in this Christian age that such a trifle could result in serious disaster. It will all blow over you may be sure. Fireless smoke always does."

Salome sat by, silent and heavy eyed, but sufficiently interested in what was going on as not to turn eye or ear to the window into which Rex Lupton glanced in trending lightly up the piazza steps.

Careless of the chance of exciting Isabel's suspicions, he had taken his hat upon the departure of the other guests and come over for a more satisfactory good night than that exchanged in the sight of all. He was not jealous of his rival, if jealousy be unpayable from doubt of the affection of his betrothed wife. But he would not have another man imagine for one deluded second that Salome could ever belong to *him*. was misery of looks and smiles shed upon the self duped suitor. With the mad hunger of a nature long starved he wanted to have her all to himself and chafed at the delay of the moment when he might announce to the world that no other claim could compete with his.

He paused for a whole minute irresolute—looking through the casement at the fair young creature seated in her low chair her elbow on her mother's knee her chin cradled in her palm, the flimsy folds of her evening dress lying like still heaps of mist on the carpet, her dark earnest eyes bent on the handsome visage of the speaker.

He took like a more suitable partner for her than I," thought the unseen observer with a pang. But he shall never take her from me however passionately he may love and woo. What is that boy's love to mine?"

As stealthily as he had drawn near he retired.

Salome raised herself wearily when Hollis had gone.

"I am tired, tired *tired*, mamma."

"I know it my love. Go directly to bed. I will look in upon you before you can fall asleep."

She did this on six nights out of seven. The pair as Richard complained, "were never talked out."

The chamber was dark and the child had laid herself among the pillows when the mother tapped at the door. She carried a taper which she set on a table so remote from the bed that the features of the occupant were indistinctly seen. Sitting upon the bedside she met the seeking head with a caress, and fondled the hot, tremulous fingers.

"My darling did not enjoy the evening as much as I hoped she would," said the full, soft voice that brought with the hearing, comforting assurance of strength and love.

Her children had grown up with the persuasion that "mamma" could right all wrongs. Her husband had said once of her: "Were my wife, in any strait, to lose heart, and confess herself baffled, I should inconsistently blow my brains out. The end of all things would have come for me."

Salome nestled nearer to her. One unsteady hand stole up to the cool, firm cheek.

"It wasn't the evening only, mamma! I have had a heartache nearly all day. I hoped that I had hidden it."

"You were very brave, sweet one. Very successful in concealing it from all eyes except mine and Rex's. He watched you anxiously all the evening."

The fingers fluttered, but the girl made no verbal response, and the mother forbore further direct questioning.

"Mrs. Lupton asked me to-night if it were true that your engagement to Hollis Lee would be announced as soon as papa got back. She has heard it authoritatively asserted, she says."

Salome stirred fretfully.

"How absurd!" she sighed. "I hope you told her that neither of us ever thought of such a thing. As if the poor boy had not enough to annoy him without furnishing more gossip for ill-natured people! Mamma, what a slight thing will darken the world for one!"

"My girlie must not magnify motes. Her sky ought to be all fair just now."

"It was—until—" She drew the comforter down to her pillow, and a wet, burning cheek against hers. "I saw the picture to-day! Quite by accident. Mrs. Lupton was at work in that room and called me up-stairs. I had forgotten how beautiful she was. I am such a poor thing by comparison! I have seen nothing but her face—thought of nothing but how they loved one another, ever since. Don't despise me! Hold me closer, mamma! I have been haunted by the thought that I am robbing *her*—that her right must always be superior to mine—have felt lonely and far off from *Rex*!"

The troubled whisper died into silence as troubled. No answer followed at once—other than kiss after kiss on hair, lips and eyes, and such fervor of embrace that the child could hardly breathe.

"My precious one! my pure, noble loving little daughter!" said the sweet voice in an agony of tenderness, yet with a ring of keener emotion.

She put the girl abruptly out of her arms, went over to the taper and set a shade before it returning to the bed to stand beside it, attitude and tone so unlike the passion of the previous moment that the listener was alarmed.

"Salome! daughter! never repeat to any one—least of all to Rex—what I am about to tell you. I have never breathed it until now. Rex Lupton's first betrothal did not love him! Her heart was entirely given to another. If she had lived, he must have found this out."

A shuddering gasp escaped the listener.

"Mamma are you *sure*! Had you proof?"

"As strong as heaven! as *terrible* as never-dying fire!"

The girl groped in the darkness to wrap her arms about the bowed form. The tense, hoarse tone was utterly unfamiliar.

"It was dreadful for *you*! She was your dearest friend! But, oh, I thank God that my poor dear never guessed it! He never must! He never shall!"

And with a wild weeping of—"How could she? how *could* she deceive him?" she sobbed the bitterness out of her heart.

"One question!" clinging to her mother as she regained composure. "Did that other—know it?"

"Yes."

"And returned it? Knowing her to be betrothed to this true, honorable lover?"

"Yes."

"You would not like to tell me his name—that I might despise him knowingly?"

"It would not be right. You will probably never know him."

"I *would* not! The base hound!"

"Salome!"

"I mean it, mamma! It was well she died! Did she confess it to you?"

"No. There was a letter. I found it after the—accident. By will she left the examination of her papers to me."

"And all this you have borne alone! Does papa know?"

"I said that I have told no one but you. Now put it out of your thoughts."

The girl held her fast, as she would have moved.

"I can understand why you shielded her from papa's blame. With his strict sense of honor, and his love for you, he would have judged her very harshly. How merciful, how considerate, how *loyal* you are! And she is beyond the reach of it all now! the pain and the censure—poor, unhappy woman! Mamma, is it very wicked that I cannot help being thankful that Rex never *really* belonged to anybody else? He doesn't know it—but what matter so long as I do?"

Mrs. Lupton was not habitually an early riser. With her perfect balance of nerves and commendatory conscience, she slept like a wearied child with whom dentition is a past grief. She lifted her pure heart fervently in acknowledgment to the unknown deity who awoke her at an unseasonable hour on the morning succeeding the dinner party, by the recollection of certain undistributed orders which the servants appointed to clear up the disordered rooms should have had over night.

Thrusting her feet into slippers and casting a dressing-gown about her she descended to the scene of operations. On the hat-rack in the hall lay a letter a square white envelope, addressed in Mrs. Phelps's hand to "*Mr Rex Lupton*."

"When did this come?" she inquired, judicially.

"Just a minute ago, ma'am," responded Maggie from the drawing-room.

"It should not be left here in the dust."

While she gave her gentle, explicit directions she felt that the edges of the closed flap of the envelope were still damp. By the time she had gained the first landing her delicate forefinger had overcome the loosely-cohering gum. Had it been more tenacious five minutes over a cup of boiling water would have accomplished the desired result.

"Dear Rex," Mrs. Phelps had written hastily, "I must have been more blind than you were—how I not seen last night that our dear girl was ill at ease—since the opportunity to dispel the slight cloud was not permitted to you, I, acting in your interest, undertook the task when we reached home.

"Without going into details, let me intimate as gently as is possible in the circumstances, that she is *haunted*. This is strictly confidential. I need not caution you to exercise tact and delicacy in dealing with our darling in this regard. We—you and—will not speak again of the matter. I thought you ought to know what was the origin of the shadow you noticed. In haste,

Yours, MAMMA."

"So—o—b!" The reader's features wore an expression of unfeigned regret, tinged with benevolent commiseration, while she touched the inside of the flap with her moistening brush and pressed it down. "I am sorry she would enter the lists; I would not hurt the brave creature if it could be avoided. And a scene is—a scene. But, Allah il Allah!"

When Rex presented himself rather late in the breakfast-room the sealed letter lay by his plate.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LOCKED IN A SAFE.

Desperate Predicament of a Philadelphia Man.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 14.—Joseph Cannon, a young bartender, is locked up in the big safe in the new building of the Keystone national bank, at Juniper and Chestnut streets. The big iron doors of the safe swung tightly closed at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon and shut Joseph in and there he yet remains, in spite of all efforts to get him out. Peter McGillan is the son of the proprietor of the tavern where Cannon works and he and Cannon, during a lull in trade about 5:30 yesterday afternoon, thought they would make an inspection of the interior architecture of the big bank building. The workmen had got through with their day's work and Farrel's men had just finished setting the great safe in the masonry at the rear of the bank. The lads were greatly interested in the open safe, and explored its interior. Joseph was inside the safe when Peter as he says, slowly swung the heavy door to, using only his left hand. It shut and disclosed to Peter a solid, smooth surface of iron. There was no knob nor handle, nor anything which he could grip to open the door. His comrade was blocked out, and he was powerless to get him out.

Frightened nearly out of his wits the boy rushed over to his father's tavern, and between his gasps for breath, managed to say:

"Joe is in the safe."

"Joe is where?"

"He is in the safe. Joe will die. He's in the safe!" cried the boy, as the tears came into his eyes, and then the father gave attention to the story and learned the truth.

Both hurried back to the bank building and found the watchman. The latter knew nothing about safes and their doors, and Mr. McGillan, who now realized the desperate condition of affairs, hurried down to the police patrol house at Sanson street for help. Sergt. Woods, marshaling all his men, marched up to the bank, not knowing whether Cannon had been smothered or not. The next thing to be done was to open the door. By this time the neighborhood had been aroused, and twenty pair of willing hands were ready to give assistance. The lock of the safe had not yet been put into place and there was no way of opening it by the ordinary means although it was deemed best to send for Cashier Marsh. The smallest cold chisel that could be found was placed at the crack and forced a little bit in with a sledge hammer. Gradually by slow degrees the wedge was driven until it was level with the door. The same operation was continued in five places until the door had sprung enough to make a small space between the door and the body of the safe. Everybody worked with a will, and as rapidly as mind could suggest and muscle execute. The volunteers felt that it was a matter of life or death to give Cannon fresh air. Three stout crowbars were secured promptly and the points inserted in the slight openings caused by the chisels. Six strong men tugged away at the bars with might and main, but the door did not budge. At midnight two inches headway had been made, and through this aperture the prisoner was given fresh air and soup. The manufacturer of the safe was called in but could do nothing. The safe is not locked but caught in some way and can not possibly be opened. Workmen are now drilling at the door, but it will be noon to-morrow before Joseph is out of his iron jail.

IT MEANS COMMERCIAL REVOLUTION.

What is Expected of a New Electric Sugar Refining Process.

New York Special to Philadelphia Ledger.

From time to time the sugar trade here has heard of experiments with a new process of refining sugar, which was going kept as a profound secret, but which, it was promised, would, when brought to perfection, work wonders. The only thing known about the process was that it was an electrical one. The trade has never taken more than passing interest in the experiment, and never possessed any confidence in its success. Indeed, as year has followed year without a demonstration of absolute practicability, the trade has generally regarded the whole thing with suspicion and credulity, much as the world regards the pretensions of Mr. Keely. Lately however there has seemed to be something of a change of sentiment in regard to the process. Sugar men are beginning to fear that there may be something in it after all. Actual sugar of the most beautiful crystals manufactured by this process has been exhibited on the "street." Last week there were two tests, to which several skeptical sugar merchants were invited, and according to all accounts they came away greatly puzzled. A refinery has been put up in Brooklyn. The machinery has been manufactured in different parts of the world in order that the secret might not be disclosed, and this has been put together. I am told that a final test must be made before October 10.

If on or before that date 1000 tons of sugar are refined by this process in a given time, it is said that English capitalists are willing to invest $15 000 000 in the enterprise. I have no means of knowing how true this is, but it is evident that the trade is now awaiting with much interest this final and conclusive test. If successful, according to the measure expected by its projectors this process will be one of the greatest commercial sensations of the century. It would revolutionize the sugar trade. It would close the existing refineries and drive millions of capital out of the business, and break the great trust. The cost of refining by this process, as compared with that of the existing method, would be as 70 cents to $14 and the time consumed in the refining as ten minutes to twenty-six hours. All this, of course, reads like a fairy tale. It seems preposterous, but in these days of steam and electricity, when one can put a girdle around the world in forty seconds, when one can talk from New York to Washington, when one can reproduce by a machine the voices of friends far distant, and, perhaps, in the grave; when steam has annihilated space and revolutionized trade, one cannot afford to treat scornfully a new thing because it seems strange and preposterous. The inventor of the alleged new process was a German, who, after laboring eight years on the invention died some time ago, leaving his secret with his wife and one other person.

Couldn't Fool Him.

Texas Siftings.

Old boy—Thomas, if my wife asks you where I am, tell her I have gone to the opera.

Servant—Certainly, sir, certainly, but where are you really going in case anybody else should want to know?"

The people's medicine—Hood's Sarsaparilla. Its success is due to its peculiar medicinal merit.

Through Pullman sleepers and dining cars; also second-class sleepers through to the east via Northern Pacific Railroad. Office, No. 2 Washington st.

THE OLD LOG CHURCH.

On ancient walls, in memory's halls,
With roses 'round it clinging,
A picture rare, of antique air,
The old log church is swinging.

Of timbers rough, and gnarled and tough,
It stands in rustic beauty,
A monument to good intent,
And loyal, Christian duty.

The forest trees kissed by the breeze
Of early autumn weather,
Stand grimly by, and seem to sigh,
And bend their boughs together.

They seem to feel that woodman's steel
Will come to end their glory,
And whisper low and soft and slow,
Among their leaves the story.

Down by the mill, and up the hill,
And through the hazel thicket,
And over the mead brown pathways lead,
Up to the rustic wicket.

And by these ways, on holy days,
The village folk collected,
And humbly heard the sacred Word,
And worshiped unaffected.

Sweet fancy's art, and poet's heart,
Can see the old time preacher
And village sage, now turn the page,
As minister or teacher.

For in the church with dreaded birch
On week days he presided,
In awful touch a tutor keen
Twixt lore and licks divided.

But where it stood, in dappled wood,
A city's ruin, to life
And jolly noise, of bare foot boys,
Its loss to business rife,

With years now flown, the children grown
Or launched on life's mad billows,
The pretty maid is matron staid,
The master's neath the willows.

WILL VISSCHER.

STEVE.

A WEST VIRGINIA TRAGEDY.

By Eva S. Grant,

AUTHOR OF "THE RISE OF BEAR'S BRANCH," "THE OLD ROMANCE OF HORSE SHOE BEND," ETC.

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He was the swellest figure of the neighborhood, a slim, handsome young fellow who dressed and walked like a gentleman.

But he was poor, utterly penniless, save for what he wore on his back.

He fell in love with Jean Wilcher when she was at school with him, and they talked it over every chance he had until she was fifteen. Then he began to think that he would require something else than genteel cheap clothes to marry on.

But before he had arrived at any definite plan of providing for her, or crowding her in with some of his relatives, which swarmed in the county like hornets, Jean had married the miller.

John Bunch was a great, rough fellow, just twice the age of his child wife. He had made some money, inherited his uncle's mill, and he had built a wee cottage at the base of Pinchheart mountain.

It was Jean's mother who sent her to him with cow hide stripes upon her dimpled shoulders because she vowed on her wedding day that she loved Steve's little finger more than all of John Bunch's body and soul.

"She's young," said the scheming mother. "She'll outgrow all of that trash."

But Jean had been in John's house a month and yet she teased him with her preference for Steve.

He was very kind to her. She was well provided for. She had a horse to ride, and could run a bill at the village store which she did to wonderful lengths of calico and cotton lace.

Her mother, a crook-nosed, green-eyed, yellow-faced hag smoked her pipe and scolded her brood of younger ones in much satisfaction.

One day she strolled out through the wet fields in search of turkey nests. Purple iron weeds bloomed in the fence corners, and golden-rod and wrild spikes of sumach cast gleams at her from tangled love-vines as she poked among them for her turkey hens.

She was a very contented woman.

She looked across the briery fields and saw the bedrabbled clouds hang slantwise over the Pinchheart woods and droop to the roof of Jean's neat cottage.

John saw the red tops of the mill, with its fantastic vane which whirling in the mist, he saw the sway-backed horse, now Jean's, tramp through the lush grass. He saw the black cattle that John would sell and the hundred or so of Cotswold sheep browsing in the wet pastures.

The contortion of her loose jaws that jerked her lips almost back to her ears, meant a smile of vast satisfaction.

Then she poked at a covey of partridges that buzzed up and whir-red away just as a white hand holding a pistol was thrust through the fence almost in her face. Two, three, five plump birds were headless when as many shots had left the "bum trigger" of that revolver and Mrs. Wilcher saw above the mossy top rail the face of Steve.

"What be yer a doin' thar yer whitelivered young hound," screamed the woman.

"Practicin' with my revolver, ma'am, so's ter be true in my aim when I kem ter shoot yer an the balance of ther folks wot's spilt my life," Steve replied.

"Yer better be home a shellin' our yer yaller corn an he'pin' yer daddy hoe his tu'nip patch," said Mrs. Wilcher, derisively.

Steve laughed bitterly and began to sing, and he really had a fine, clear voice.

"We're lately returned from the ocean,
What ther fire-blud an' bail's are in motion,
For figh'in' I liver tuk a notion,
It wad niver do for Larry O Brien.
Blud an thunder tok the gal that wadn't marry,
Wadn't marry, wadn't marry,
Blud an thunder tok the gal that wadn't marry,
She'd niver do for Larry O Brien."

Almost before he finished, Mrs. Wilcher was striding out of sight towards her untidy house, and Steve skulking off with his dead birds.

He passed up the weedy road behind the mill, and he saw that Jean had company on her little back porch.

Mollie Jane Davis, a lean, loud voiced girl, sat with Jean, helping to peel pears for pickles.

They saw melancholy Steve, and after a little flutter of excitement, Mollie Jane invited him to assist them.

He hesitated. People always hesitate before swallowing the bitter sweet.

He saw John cleaning out his mill-race with a scraper, saw him diligently flirting the tussocks and crawfish out in the mossy meadow.

Then he opened the gate and went upon the porch.

Mollie Jane enjoyed the excitement of having these two together, but Jean looked heart-broken and Steve pale and wretched.

He managed to joke with them, to sing lively songs and withal to acquit himself with credit toward his past love, but the visit had a strange effect upon him. He could not feel quite so heavy-hearted after that visit, and while he should undoubtedly after a time have forgotten all about Jean and the disappointment, now he would not try to forget it. He thought he was not going to the cozy home and seeing her there. She was kind and John was hospitable.

But there came a time when he knew more of her marriage than he ever should have known, when he saw through thin blinds, John, made beastly by drink, beat her, actually beat pretty little Jean.

Then Steve's savagery came uppermost. He stepped in one stormy night, and knocking the maddened man onto the floor, he brazenly begged the girl to run away with him.

"We'll go inter ther mountains, little Jean," he said, his fine face quivering with passion, "We'll run away from here, an' this brute 'ont never find us, little Jean. We'll roam like ther fox an' ther wild deer, an' free like 'em we'll nuver know nothin' mo' of heartek nur sadnis."

John lay on the floor like one dead. Jean's bare shoulders showed livid marks from his whip.

Steve pleaded with mouth and eyes, and outstretched arms across her husband's form. But he stooped to take the bruised head into her lap.

"No, no," she said sadly. "I kin not, I kin not."

"Oh Lord, little Jean, you don' know wot love air. Kum on an' don't tek no more often this brute."

"Hush, Steve; go 'way an' don' talk that way to me. I nuvver will run away from John, nuvver, nuvver, no matter of he kills me. I air John's now, fas' es heaben an' shore as world's above."

Steve turned then and left her, and took away with him the picture of a pale child with tumbled brown curls crying, frightened, over the shaggy, unkempt head of John Bunch. He sat down on the roadway and watched the house. It was not long until John leaned from the little window and Jean stood by fanning him.

After awhile, against the inner light he saw Jean take into the arms of her husband. Like silhouettes in blood those lamp-lit faces gleamed out a hint in midnight blackness of despair.

He sulked away to the shadow of the willow tree near the mill race, and stood with his pistol in hand watching that house dimly outlined against the dusky Pinchheart.

Jean came to the door often or the window her sweet face uneasy, expectant.

Next day one of Steve's friends told him that John had on yesterday unconsciousness and had heard the last of Steve's pleading with Jean, so he had sworn out warrants and would come to arrest him.

Go to jail for him? Never while my head's shot," he swore with frightful emphasis. He air done runt me now an' I'll tek nothin mo offun him—ot a haught mo'."

But yer kin better keep outun his way," said Steve's brother Jim. "I'll right fur ye Steve an' kill jest ther county ef need be, but ye best stay clear o' John Bunch fur a while."

Steve strode across the narrow cabin floor strutting himself out to his fullest and bowing his arms like a knight and as he swore by all the undug gold of nightheart that he would not budge a step.

I hunt done nothin'. Wot am I goin to run fur?" he asked so fiercely that his white haired grandmother in the corner removed her pipe from her gums withered mouth to stare at him for this loud tone, for she was deaf as a dinner pot.

Then the old man babbled in from the turnip patch and told them that the sheriff and John Bunch were coming through the bars.

For one moment Steve thought he would brave it out with his pistol.

It air ther finest shot in all the state o' Craig," said he, "an I bet my bottom dollar that I kin clean out John Bunch's brain pan."

But Stevie," said Dick old Dick yer don want ter ride them 'snowy hands 'ith blood. He had his own shaky fingers on the boy's arm. "We don' want no blood spilt in our do', an' so my son, I summon ye ter run ter ther mountings."

And Steve went.

He dipped out the back door as tipsy John entered the yard.

For seven or eight weeks he skulked through the mountains while the neighborhood ran riot with his name. Gossips old and gossips young abused him for every thing.

Times grew so hot for him that he dared not show his face.

John Bunch swore he would shoot him on sight.

His father's house was guarded against his possible visits and Steve was utterly cast away.

The fall advanced.

Rains soaked and washed out all the autumn leaves into dismal browns and the goldenrods hung in dripping colorless rags from their spent stems.

Yellow corn nubbins were all used up in his recoil and the pawpaws sickened him.

He and Jim and old Dick and Jim had grown tired of smoking dodgers and bacon to him, and many a night he lay upon wet leaves hungrier than the most improvident squirrel that ever gnawed a nut.

At last he tired of hiding out and raised a flag of truce to the foes who guarded his father's cabin.

He sallied forth from the woods one clear day before Christmas carrying a pole with his tattered shirt flaunting from the top.

By that sign the two men, former friends and admirers of his swelship, lowered arms and signaled his approach.

He came forward and asked protection from John Bunch and mob vengeance, saying he would submit to arrest, trial and imprisonment.

"I know I kin prove myself innersent of intent to hurt John, or ter spile his home," he added. "I kin prove that Jean Bunch axed me ter whip 'im. I'll stan' trial, but I'll put a flea in big John's ear that all mek 'im sorry he ever brung the law on me."

His words were taken to John as fast as he was to jail, and by the time Steve had stood his preliminary trial and got bail for $500, which his father and Jim agreed to pay, he received a bloody message from the frenzied miller.

He had seen Jean home and sworn he would shoot Steve so quick as he saw him, guilty or not, under arrest or not, bail or no bail.

"Yer'll never leave this kentry," said Bill Dave Crowder, a long, gawky wrinkle-faced agitator who had dropped hoe and plow in his interest in Steve's case, though his large family sorely needed supplies. He kept paddling back and forth between those men, much in the light of the shovel of coals that is thrown between fighting bulldogs.

"John swears yer'll never get light out now an' never kum back no more."

"But I 'ont die no such thin'" said Steve. "I kin prove that Jean war ter blame, and I air going ter do bit shore as guns! A gal kain't jilt a feller an' then set her husban on him like a hound on a sheep ter run him clean outin his own kentry ter eternity! No, sirree, I tell yer!"

"Well, yer bown ter feel John's pistol now," said Bill Jave, "an' it's pintedly foolhardy ter dare ich a man as John air when he's drunk."

"How kin I go 'way?" asked Steve, turning fiercely at his tormentor. "How kin I go, when my old daddy an' my brother 'ud be broke up completely ef I did? Why, pap an' grandma 'ud go ter ther po' house an' Jim's family 'ud starve. For my bail 'ud clean out Ian', houses, sheers an' bosses, an' leave him in debt till ther balance of his life. How kin a feller run? Let John kem on an' shoot, I kin shoot too."

And so things stood. Jean at her mother's home, John Bunch grinding out his terrible wrath at the mill. Steve under bond to appear at a given time to stand trial for the charge of "assault and battery with intent to steal a wife."

But now he could at least walk certain walks at large, and the law backed him. But he dared not meet John Bunch and he dared not leave the state.

It was a terrible, haunted, dog-sneaking life he led. No single night passed over his head without fire and stars on guard.

He took one comfort to his hardening heart in his report upon Mrs. Wilcher.

She had lost John Bunch, or seemed likely to, had broken Jean's spirit, and was blumed by all the county for her meanness of heart.

No single ray of hope pierced the gloom of Jean's despair.

She found herself an unlettered child held responsible for a grave quarrel between two fierce animals, who would reason like philosophers, and, failing to find cause for offense, would yet be enemies of the blood, would war to the knife. One of them was her husband, and in Jean's religion that was a reverent name.

Now like a woman, she deemed it best that Steve should be run quite away. She did not believe he would stay to be killed, and so she meant to urge John on with his bloody threats. Life was so much more miserable with her mother than it had been with kind-hearted, blustering John that she longed to return to the cottage on Pinchheart. She therefore went to the mill one wintry day with a hope of explaining away perplexities with John.

The mill-wheel was still. Grasses and brown weeds drooped over the slippery race. Ice bound water, still as a corpse gleamed through the trees he work and seemed listening to her throbbing heart.

Gray winter, like a brooding spirit trailed over the naked willow sprouts and rested heavily on the brushy mountain.

Jean stood on the pig form hesitating to enter the mill. When she had last visited it, voices of the water race had filled the hollow crevices like musical drippings in caves. For down the stream in frozen shallows she saw a couple of neglected sheep stand. How dismal was the echo against the bleak Pinchheart of their lonesome bleating.

She looked across the meadow, now full of trackless snow to the little brown cottage and the red cedars glowed out at her like blood spots on her memory. No smoke issued from the chimney. She shivered when she thought of the cheerless hearth and shivering she pushed open the lower half of the mill door and stepped in.

Away scudded half a dozen gray rats only pausing to blaze at her from their beady eyes. She climbed the ladder way and stood in the gloom upper room.

Joe's dog arose from his shuck bed and came to meet her.

"Whar's yer Marster, Pont?" she said tremulously, as she stroked his brown head.

The door to John's room stood open and she went in. An unpainted desk sat against the wall, and her husband lay upon the tumbled bed in the corner. He had on his mill clothes, and the visceary breath in the room told her that he was drunk.

She leaned against the desk looking out of the dingy cob-webbed window, waiting for him to waken.

She was very pretty in her crimson shawl folded about her brown curls like a Red Ridinghood. The dog rubbed his stiff fur against her and day lengthened into the dusk of evening.

What she said to him and what answer he made does not matter. He walked home with her at any rate and he was sobered, white as a corpse, but determined as death, and his heart was on fire.

The next day court met.

Early in the morning one of the busy couriers told Steve that John swore if he should not stand a trial because of what he would say about Jean. He must leave the town or he shot to a dead certainty.

Steve then went to his lawyer.

Self-preservation is the first law of nature," drawled the fat little attorney. "And you put a pistol in your hand. If he attacks you let loose."

Upon this advice Steve was presumed to act, but John should have been bound over to keep the peace.

He duly advanced upon the two men, homing not fearing to come together.

The town was full of countrymen. All of Steve's relatives swarmed like ants in a colony. Many of them clamish to the core, deemed it unjust in the nature of things, that John Bunch should have everything—money, home wife and respect of the community while poor Steve had none of these, and was hunted like a dog besides.

They congregated in the jockey alleys and bowwows throughout the village, and discussed matters. Steve was the only one of their race who looked and dressed like a gentleman. He was unbeknown to fully six-foot as brave as a bull before red, kind-hearted and genteel in manners. He walked the village street—that day knowing that at every corner a friend stood armed to help him when the time came.

The time came soon.

John Bunch stood in the door of the little saloon almost entirely tipsy. He had been treated by numerous men some friends, some enemies.

Steve came out of the store opposite.

John's heavy heart gave a great stroke when he first caught sight of the slender form the snowy collar the flutter of red cravat over Steve's shoulder.

Like a vulture he floundered drunkenly onto the pavement and staggered blindly after him. He aimed the pistol at Steve's back and gained on him.

Look out, Stevie look out," cried some street watcher, and without looking back Steve ran.

Just a turn at the court house fence would put him out of John's range and save them both. Steve's heart, aching as it never ached before urged him to escape without bloodshed; urged him to do John justice, to stand a trial, to pay the penalty, to spare Jean even then at the turn of the tide his heart spoke up within him.

But some street dog, some monkey wanting the use of the cat's paw, howled lustily:

Kill him kill him, Steve, turn thar, man, an' let inter him."

Steve wheeled round and ran back, discharging his revolver into John at every step. A large stone was hurled at him, and he fell upon his knees in the dust. Steve emptied his last shot into his breast, and a frenzied countryman, one of the waiting friends sprang upon poor wounded John and cut his throat.

The excitement was terrible. Like fighting bloodhounds men howled and swore and trampled over each other. A blow here, a knife thrust there, a bloody face and wounded side were dragged out of the mob.

When the peacemakers arrived and the men were separated it was found that John was not yet dead. Six bullet wounds gaped from his body, one stone bruise, and the blood flowed from the gashed throat. Suffering in agony he was moved into a neighboring house and they told him he would die. He could not speak, but his groans were heart-rending.

Steve, at his barred prison window, could look down upon the doorway and watch the friends surge in and out. He could hear the every moan of anguish from John's bleeding throat. He was not a hardened criminal, and remorse wrung his very soul. He saw Jean go into the room, and her mother, and all of po

eaned against the desk looking out of
ary cob-webbed window waiting for
waken
as very pretty in her crimson shawl
about her brown curls like a Red
hood. The dog rubbed his stiff fur
her and day lengthened into the
evening
she said to him and what answer he
does not matter He walked home
r at any rate and he was sobered,
s a corpse but determined as death,
heart was on fire
ext day court met.
in the morning one of the busy con-
d Steve that John swore he should
d a trial because of what he would
ut Jean He must leave the town or
to a dead certainty
then went to his lawyer
preservation is the first law of na-
rawled the fat little attorney and
a pistol in your pocket. It be at-
ou let loose
this advice Steve was presumed to
John should have been bound over
the peace
ody need upon the two men,
et fearing to come together
own was full of countrymen All of
relatives swarmed like ants in a col-
f any of them clansh to the core,
it unjust in the nature of things,
n Bunch should have everything—
home wife and respect of the com-
while poor Lowell Steve had none of
I was hunted like a dog besides
congregated in the jockey allevs and
throughout the village and dis-
matters Steve was the only one of
ce who looked and dressed like a
n He was unmolestedly they said,
rave as a bull before red Mindhentzed
teel in their ners He walked the vi-
eets that day knowing that at every
a friend stood armed to help him
e time came
unch stood in the door of the little
almost entirely up y He had been
by numerous men some friends,
emies
came out of the store opposite
heavy beer jet gave a great stroke
e first caught sight of the slender
he snowy collar the flutter of red
er Steve s shoulder
a vulture he floundered drun enly
e pavement and staggered blindly
m He aimed the pistol at Steve's
d gunned on him
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e could not speak, but his groans
art rending
at his barred prison window could
n upon the doorway and watch the
surge in and out; could hear the
oan of anguish from John's bleeding
He was a hardened criminal,
orse wrung his very soul His jaw
into the room and her mother and
oor John s relations; he saw them
weeping he saw their grave faces,

one told him that John made a will,
at Jean was forgiven and would get
roperty
space in which there was no day
ack ghost-peopled lapse of time he
them bring the coffin out and bear

ame a slight revulsion of feeling in
ety to save his neck. He forgot re-
r a while
came the long tedious impanelling
per jury and then the more agita-
Some points were terribly against
ohn's pistol had been filled with
ball and his friends said some
had loaded it on the day of the
while John slept. At times it
s if Steve must go to the gallows
e jurymen three had been tried for
and the twelve managed to get him
a fine of seventy five dollars for
on the street
e was free
s honorably acquitted
he walked out of the jail on the
ing day he was a strange being He
riously as the face of each man he
saw contempt for him He was
ears old but he felt himself to be 70
was slow mecisive, aimless His
as tremulous his voice plaintive
had all of pride gone where his
eit? He left the state within three
er his acquittal But he could not
y The autumn found him again by
s fire He did not go to town
d after a few weeks avoided meet-
old friends He spent the days
and often the nights in the moun-

ight often seen him skulk through
h around the silent mill on Pinch-
nd note that at times he stood for
one position still as a statue as if
ght. Then he would hurry away
r his shoulder, as if followed by
ful shadow
the dark night came and with it
an arm-stretched horror and every
ff a ghost, when the winds moaned
the cats like suffering spirits, and
bed and wept from the starless sky
walker might have heard Steve shriek
the mountains, shriek as he was-
aunted.
he day he came home barefooted,
ed tattered wild-eyed ill.
hey yebin" asked old Dick, sham-
ay from the fire to make room for

over heaven an earth an' hell,"
the boy And all night long he
d laughed and sang and wep and
and swore
ctor came The neighbors crowded
at last they strapped poor maniac
the bed, never to rise again
one said Jean was among the neigh-
o came, like birds of prey to old
bin
enty four hours after Steve came
on the woods the doctor said that he
k
hat long bad John Bunch suffered
wounds)
richer came in, pipe in her mouth,
of the friends who had urged him
e precipice of crime came and
Steve dying
k stood at the head of the bed the
s rolling down his leathery cheeks,
dried on his shirt sleeve
im the pet name that Steve had
he blind and deaf old gammer in
rocked herself to and fro croon-
mn song
il yer sighin sons o sorrer,
arn fum me yer sartin doom
en fum me yer fate ter-morrer
Death perhaps lies in yer tomb

prang up wildly breaking his ropes,
w out his bony arms His eyes were
his throat swollen, his breast
with the billows of despair that beat

back John stand back' he cried,
frantically at a ghastly phantom
m, and with a gasp of agony he

le that Doesn t Need Denial

uch Chunk (Pa.) *Gazette* prints the
letter to the editor

INDIANAPOLIS Ind Sept. 8.
iam P Sheppard—*My Dear Sir* I
t express surprise that you should
ch a question as that contained in
r of September 6, namely Whether
ever said in effect that $1 a day
gh wages for a workingman There
campaign lies so plausible as to
denial, but this is certainly not o
Very truly yours.
BENJAMIN HARRISON.

FROM JEST TO EARNEST.

The Romance of the Gill-Gwynne Affair

The Story After Suicide Told by an Intimate Friend An Authentic Statement Made for the First Time

NEW YORK Sept 15—It is safe to assume that not a year passes in the record of the amazing marriage laws existing in the Empire state, without some such episode as that of the famed escapade of W Fearing Gill and Edith Olive Gwynne only these do not usually leak out It has taken some time to get at the fact in this now famous case which would never have attained its extraordinary celebrity but that it happened at a time when the metropolitan press was languishing from a dearth of news and in a ripe condition to magnify any molehill into a mountain The accidental marriage of a couple in jest and their speedy awakening to the dangerous seriousness of such a diversion, is no novelty in the state of New York Some of the features in this case however now for the first time made known are certainly exceptional It has only recently been revealed how the news of the alleged marriage reached the New York papers

It appeared first through the breach of confidence of a maiden bosom friend of the bridegroom of an hour This Judas sold his benefactor out for a pitifully small mess of pottage it appears and left him to the by no means tender mercies of the reporters who fill the columns of the metropolitan press This was the first shot in the fusilade of sensation in the days and Following it came the midnight siege of the press haunted *literateurs* his rude awakening from his slumber by the advance guard of scribe pickets and their defiant threat to publish a story that had come to their newspaper through a "side door unless their victim succumbed to their coercion and yielded up the facts to them A near friend of Mr Gill assures the writer of this article in his possession of all the facts that nothing but apprehension that a warped and distorted tissue of lies was running wild on untamable lady would be published otherwise forced from him the reluctant admission of the civil marriage contract Faced with the issue that he had been betrayed by a false friend, made evident from the fact that his house address had been given to the reporters by this Judas his only alternative then was to give himself up as a target of public discussion rather than imperil the name of a young lady A second chapter of this now celebrated case was opened by the return of the Vanderbilts and society s curiosity was whetted to a keen edge The conviction that some inexplicable mystery existed, was deepened by the knowledge, to no small portion of the fashionable world, that the lady was engaged at the time of the announced marriage in June last, to an Englishman whom she had met last summer at Narragansett and as to Mr Gill it was known by his friends that he was not a marrying man nor at all inclined to sentimental impulses of such intensity Not more than half a dozen people outside of the Vanderbilt and Gwynne families knew that the actual basis of the contract was a "mock marriage" supplemented by a brief and fanciful episode or no more gravity It was thought how ever that whatever the basis of the accidental event, that the better judgment of the Vanderbilts might decide to recommend that the civil contract be confirmed by a church wedding

This conclusion seems to have been justified by such action as the Vanderbilts have taken since their return Such a termination however of this nine days wonder was nullified by the attitude taken by the bride groom elect He fell so his friends say, that he was from circumstances beyond his control, on trial before the society world He was not a free agent, any more than should he go forward as indicated the unreasonable actions that had been placed upon his motives would be indelibly confirmed No material advantage was possible would weigh in the balance with a man of peculiarly sensitive temperament and his decision was anticipated by all of his intimates This conclusion was finally announced to the lady s family early in the month but a sermonic incident to Mrs Vanderbilt, that occurred at the period deferred any further action until the present week It appears now that a council of well-known lawyers has taken place that both sides announce that no church ceremony will occur, and it only remains for the legal examiners to come to an agreement as to the status of the civil marriage of June last.

Meantime, as far as it goes, the contract has not been formally annulled The momentous question remains yet to be settled whether or not should Edith Gwynne elect to wed her devoted son of Albion, who alone holds a place in her heart she would challenge an action for bigamy or whether or not the over-chivalrous Fearing Gill is free to follow his inclinations without a similar peril An eminent pillar of the law assures me that a divorce could be readily obtained under the laws of Rhode Island or an annulment of the civil contract without a divorce in New York but only upon grounds which would not be unfavorably agreeable to the parties The hoped for outcome of the affair is now clearly defined Eminent counsel hold that the parties interested had no serious intent of being married and even if they had there was no completion of the civil contract demanded by the laws of the state, and that, therefore a duly appointed referee will hold that the marriage announced only under threat, and unconfirmed by the after consent of either party is not a marriage even civilly

The comedy adjuncts of this much talked of episode have been numerous and unique For instance the ring used at the mock marriage," was an enormous key ring, attached to a bunch of keys Neither Mr Gill nor Miss Gwynne remember what form of declaration they used on either occasion, neither could they swear that any complete declaration was made, but both would swear that no engagement existed between them previous to the burlesque marriage and that neither contemplated matrimony at the time The whole affair seems to be at the outset simply a high jinks Perhaps, if the newspapers were to visit similar consequences upon all society larks New York society would be tamer even than it is The sustained satire upon the *Sun* kept up continuously for eight weeks by *Town Topics* is perhaps the most amusing incident that has followed in the wake of this sensation The *Sun* it seems under a misapprehension as to Mr Gill s literary connection made an attack upon the society paper, as well as upon him With deft ingenuity this audacious journal has sacrificed the Sun mercilessly ever since and invariably points its shafts by asserting all the intellectual ability of Mr Dana s journal to Mr Gill, *who has never been connected with it* The heroic landlady of Mr Gill s residence was immortalized by the scribes as a defiant Sphinx She defended her tenant during his absence at Narragansett and out of the jurisdiction of interviewers, with masterful resilience and pugnacity Indeed she is probably responsible, from her resources an ingenium of the craft," for the severity visited upon the absent victim at the time I believe I have lived two years in two days' was the retrospective remark of the immolated traveler, when he returned to read the mass of amazing inventions written up during his absence Since his return Gill has been a recluse, at that he would say, at the most during the interval of the last two months was "I am on a horn of a dilemma" and the thought that to be thrown or to leap was probably ever present with him.

Not fewer than thirty life insurance agents called during his first week in town He invariably referred them to the city editors of the sensational dailies that had scarified him A fiery blooded young sprig of Western chivalry—a devoted champion of fair play—called to proffer his services to "run a muck' through the newspaper offices picking a quarrel and 'doing up" the *Sun* and *Star* in true "Arkansaw" style This would not be funny, were it not actually true, but it is, and Mr Gill has lived in mortal dread for weeks, lest another chapter be added to his volume of annoyance, by being summoned to go on the bond of this belligerent young warrior, in an assault and battery case. One daring city journal capped the climax of inquisitorial enterprise by hiring a room upon the same floor as Mr Gill's apartments and detailing a detective to spy and eavesdrop for a whole week. During this entire period the gumshoe scribe secured only enough material for his novel methods to warrant the publication, a few days since, of the phantom "divorce proceedings" so widely circulated

But his object was probably secured in that Mr Grundy got a second chapter of this delectable scandal by the means—well, all's fair in war and journalism A recent issue of a French society journal contains a lamentably wild account filling two columns, in which its usual all names save those of the Vanderbilts are completely misspelled Mr Gill it is stated, has offered every possible concession to expedite a friendly settlement and relieve Miss Gwynne from the annoyance of any further public ity in the matter

Miss Gwynne is according to reliable accounts now lying very seriously ill at her villa at Narragansett the recent sensational publication of the alleged divorce proceedings having up to doubt proved the one straw too much for even this lady's remarkable endurance of the notoriety to which she has been objected in one of the most gossip versatile resorts in the country Although at Cliquot Hill she stands and seemingly strong yet Fifty she does not enjoy very good health and her family and near friends are greatly concerned as to the results of her present very serious prostration Meanwhile pending Miss Gwynne s recovery M Cornelius Vanderbilt has postponed any decisive plans for the coming season

MARK BRIDGLEY

WOMEN AS TELEGRAPH OPERATORS

They are Bright, Reliable and a Good Many of Them as Able as Men.

There isn t a busier spot in all New York than the operating room of the Western Union Telegraph Company I happened in there a few days ago to inquire about a press message that had gone astray Manager Dealy called up a distant city to make the inquiry for me and while waiting for the reply we fell to talking of the 600 operators in the big room One third were women There was a rush of business and so the operators had little to do Some of the women were handsome All were tastefully dressed The majority looked rosy and healthy They all wore a jaunty air as well as fashionably cut gowns Some were busy sending or receiving messages Those who hadn t any messages to send were reading books or papers Some were engaged in fancy work or knitting It was a great big happy family and an occasional ring of a woman s musical voice was heard above the din of clicks

"Is the telegraph business a good one for women to engage in?" I asked him

Yes was Mr. Dealy's reply A woman who is smart and quick and wants to earn her own living can do so very comfortably if she be a good operator'

'Does the supply equal the demand?'

'Yes, a dozen times over but good smart women are always wanted We receive a great many applications from women who want work They come from all parts of the country and are carefully filed away As soon as a vacancy occurs we take the first application on file and give whoever happens to be that lucky heroine the first chance We have applications on file now from women received full one year and a half ago

What time is necessary to prepare a young woman for a telegraph operator?'

'That depends Naturally a smart woman will learn much faster than a woman who isn't quick and ambitious Much depends upon their previous education Women well versed in a variety of subjects, who can read difficult manuscript, who can spell correctly who can supply deficiencies in message, in a word women who are smart can become good operators in a year Others require from one to three years to become first class operators Women are often more reliable than men and we have some who are quite as expert as their brothers of the key How are women paid? Beginners are paid $15 a month When they can operate fairly well their pay is increased to $25 per month Then as they improve they are still further advanced until they reach the average pay—from $30 to $75 per month, according to experience and ability Women operators work nine hours a day usually from 9 A M to 5 30 P M with a half hour at noon for lunch They are shown no more favors than men They are required to keep their wires clear of messages. When they are not engaged they may either read or sew paint, do fancy work or whatever else they choose Yes, we have a good deal of talent here Any number of our operators earn money after their regular labor is finished Two write for the newspapers Others sing in church choirs A few give lessons in music and one teaches a dancing class in the evening One is of our best operators is Mrs W E Randolph She is a widow and sings in Plymouth church choir She is also a very clever verse writer, and a poem she wrote at the time of Henry Ward Beecher's death attracted a good deal of attention She has been operator for many years and is a good one, too

My long experience has taught me that in many respects women operators are better workers than men but altogether not so useful They are steady, have no trouble, are absent less frequently than men, and seem to feel a keener responsibility Quite a number of women operators have been with us for ten years Their work gives them a deep insight into human nature They learn to carry themselves with dignity They cast aside all frivolous ideas. They make good wives and their work does not unfit them for feminine duties. Scandal? No, sir Never heard of any in my long experience here. Their presence has a soothing effect upon men and many a woman has listened to cupid s honeyed words as she sat at her key, and has found a loving, honest husband in a near by telegraph operator Telegraphy is a pleasant work as some people imagine There is a heap of romance about it What a book some of the old operators could write"

DAVID WECHSLER

WILL THEY KICK OVER THE TRACES?

The Canadians' Eyes Are Opening, and with It a Growing Feeling of Dissatisfaction

Canadians do not impress the visitor as being a happy people There is a vast amount of annoyance in their government and they have to come to a point where they are resenting it with great activity as far as talk is concerned The dominion with an area slightly exceeding that of the United States has less than 5,000 000 population while we go by them thirteen times over without an effort and are growing while Canada is running down What causes the most discussion however, after the retaliation bill in the Dominion is the fact that the footsteps of the people of Canada are steadily turned toward the United States Three loyal and enthusiastic ministers of the crown in the government of Manitoba who were recently released from office picked up all their goods and chattels and emigrated to the states, and have since been peppering the Canadian press with letters urging their countrymen to do likewise The British emigrants in starting out from England are going to America instead of Canada and with a decreasing population the taxation continues to grow and the queen's greatest colony From the rising of the sun until it sets, the Canadian is taxed and robbed by the customs and he is beginning to think out political problems for himself Everything he buys is much higher than it need be and the action of the states has narrowed his market so considerably that Erastus Wiman's idea of commercial union is taking root and the general feeling for annexation is great in every direction Under the lash of the tory whip the papers are making great ado about Canada s loyalty to England, but most of it seems to be mouonsense I have talked since I began this tour in Canada with the most prominent men in politics, with the cabinet ministers with the railroad presidents, great manufacturers and the virtual leaders of public sentiment. Canadians are exceedingly shy when talking for publication This is partly because a tremendous amount of treason is raised as soon as a Kanuck sprinks ill of Great Britain, and partly because it bears upon his name, but in private conversation the Canadians are not oath to admit that they are rather weary of having England pose as their protector and mother, without giving them any substantial proofs of her regard

The conflict of sentiment which one everywhere meets is confusing The people pretend to loyalty to Great Britain in some instances, and in reality their affections are centered on Canada itself It seems rather odd to an American that the Canadians should grow fond of a country which is theirs only by tolerance Every citizen of the United States knows that he has a great big interest in his country, the lowliest of Frenchmen feels that a good share of the burden of government rests on his shoulders, the German is willing to run any risk for the sake of his mighty kaiser, and the Englishman is forever harping in contemplating the glory of the British empire, It is difficult to

Take the Baltimore Pacific Railroad, the dining car route for all points east. Office, 255 Washington street.

STATESMEN WHO ARE CHUMS

Attachments Formed in Congress Between Great Men.

A Pair of Senatorial Chums—The Blood Twins of the House Senator Stanford to Retire The Smallest Man in Congress

There is no more likeable or lovable man in either house of congress than Senator Sawyer of Wisconsin He has been all recently and compelled to absent himself from the senate much to his and its regret. He formerly a cantor Sherman of Ohio has associated himself with Sawyer has much in many much together they were the portliest men in the senate and now form a Salisbury Spooner Ingalls and Brown combined lawyers wealth of brain and breadth of beam would be triple of calderon industrial of senatorial position. He is a splendidly compunctious man possessed of fascinating conversational power Although past 70 years of age he is no garrulous but as he grows older he speaks fondo of the companionship of his friends especially his younger acquaintances He has secured the passage of more pension bill than any other two senators and has many pensioner upon his private bounty Generous to a fault nothing but safe and suggestions have to favor saved him from censure His entire salary is expended in the employment of clerks who aid him in his pension work and in addition thereto he gives away all out $7000 annually in small charities He never makes a speech It would be impossible for him to do so, and that is the reason he never sounds the effort trick Unlike us he is not an *ego fatuus* hunter He will not try impossibilities Recently when asking consideration of a pension bill he undertook to briefly announce the merits of the case Beck of Kentucky objected to his statement, saying I am willing to vote upon the question without debate Sawyer sat down and the bill passed without any questions from any source A fervent lawyer went to Beck and privately asked Why did you object to my statement? Because replied Beck if we ever let you get started, you'd talk all night It was a bit of good humored sarcasm from the Scotch American senator which meant in liberal translation lawyer you can't make a speech but you are honest and we'll vote for what you want anyway'

Senator Stanford the California senatorial heavy weight does not like his place in the senate They say that he wanted the honor of an election and of course his desire was gratified But he is out of his element Coming from the business into the political world, was a transition too great for him and he is not content So sooner was he seated in that great legislative body than he found himself associated with people who were peculiar from his standpoint They talked of politics and of party preferments but few of them would talk business pure and simple In the railroad world Leland Stanford is a king No one disputes his judgments or will s Here in the senate he finds Edmunds Harris Allison Call and others who know comparatively little about railroads and grand financial transactions yet these gentlemen are more than his peers on all questions He is unlike Napoleon in that they are forming a He is out of place, or feels that he is and that amounts to the same thing. It is understood that he will soon retire from the senate by resignation If he does so it will go hard with Uncle Phil Sawyer for a while Of all the men in the senate Stanford has a greater love for sawing wood Ingalls is the businessman of a crude business nature who has gathered more than a competence by hard knocks He is sorry that so good a man as sawyer should spend his last days in the senate but he loves him just the same They like the same kind of wine too, and they smoke the same brands of cigars.

Gen. Wheeler of Alabama is the smallest as well as the shortest man physically in the house He is a very little man indeed but he is a man intellectual giant not inferior to Alexander H Stephens whose place he filled as lieutenant-general in the Confederate army when he was only 24 years old and at one time he commanded the entire Confederate cavalry Federal officers always regarded him as a dangerous foe to meet upon the field In the house he is quiet and unobstrusive But whenever there is any measure before congress in which he is specially interested he is heard Nothing can daunt him It is recorded of him that one morning when he had an important bill at interest in his constituents on private bill day he raised a storm because he was unable to get the speaker's eye Patiently and unostentatiously he endeavored to get a hearing from noon until three o'clock in the afternoon Then, walking down the aisle in front of the speaker, when other members were securing recognition and passing bills by unanimous consent, he shouted, "I object, again and again until every member who had matters engaging their attention were obliged to stop and succumb to the sharp hurtling effective words of objection from the little man from Alabama Then he got recognition, and demanded the passage of his bill by unanimous consent. It was done. Gen Wheeler was determined to be the one solitary determined objector who should stop all the legislation in the house until he secured recognition! Inasmuch as he seldom pushes himself aggressively forward the matter was noticed and commented upon, and since that day whenever Wheeler wants the house to hear and favor him he finds little trouble It is a hardy burly plucky and a man must be one recognized as a fighter before he receives the wholesome respect of his colleagues

Stewart of Texas is the tallest man, and Barnes of Georgia is the heaviest while Ingalls is the thinnest man in congress The most learned political leader of the republican side of the house is McKinley of Ohio and Reed that of Maine is the wittiest and most sarcastic On the democratic side John G Carlisle is conceded to be the most intellectual and Sunset Cox the wittiest and most entertaining Reed looks like Bell the photographer, and not infrequently he receives compliments for the excellent likenesses which he has taken and that makes him mad Bell, on the contrary is sometimes complimented for some witty speech, and that gratifies him and wreathes his happy face in smiles Bell is pleased with his likeness to Reed and when approached and called Mr Reed he reminds me of a Western druggist, by grinning from ear to ear Gen Weaver of Iowa is one of the remarkable men of the house, by reason of his extensive fund of information upon all topics of public policy No matter what subject happens to be sprung unexpectedly upon the Cave of the Winds, as Don Platt designated the popular branch of congress, General Weaver is always ready to intelligently and instructively debate it His memory is remarkable He will quote from speeches delivered a decade ago refer to books and pamphlets in hand upon the subject, and clearly state his own position, giving as many sufficient reasons for the conclusions which he reaches There is an aggressiveness and soldier like air about him which is sometimes commented upon in a critical spirit but those who know him best, know that he is tolerance charity and conciliation personified His friends cling to him as a leader and his political opponents respect him for his honesty

Congressman Bob Vance, of Connecticut democrat, and Richard Guenther of Wisconsin republican, are the closest friends in the house They are both bloods as both handsome bright and loveable Moreover were it within the bounds of propriety, it might be said that they are given to playing pranks and practical jokes upon each other like college lower classmen For instance Guenther recently returned one evening from an extended visit to his home at Oshkosh, Wisconsin After going to his hotel, he started to call on Vance On the way he met Amos Cummings, and they walked together up Fourteenth street toward Vance's rooms On the way they met a crowd of colored boys, ranging in ages from four to sixteen years They were marching with wooden muskets and shrilly blowing tin whistles They were playing soldier 'Hold on,' said Guenther. "Let's give Vance a serenade." Thereupon Guenther and Cummins hired the little darkies to march up in front of Vance's residence, play a tune and shout: "Three cheers for Congressman Bob Vance, of Connecticut. Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah Tiger!" The little fellows carried out their instructions to the letter, and were paid for their services. Vance did not respond to the serenade, but he heard that evening, that Guenther had returned. The next morning, the New York *Sun* and the *World* contained announcements of the great serenade which had been tendered Vance by the Trotter Guard of Washington' And when Guenther came down stairs to breakfast next morning, he was handed an express package which seemed rather heavy for him and he wrote to the address of the driver in care of Congressman Vance No one could for forth treat until the package was found which proved to be a brick and a tin kettle and red berries, the breathing box Vance says he will get even on him in some manner but he has yet to [illegible]

SMITH D FISH

PROHIBITION IN MAINE

Comments by a Recent Citizen of the State A Life Long Temperance Worker

PORTLAND Sept 20 1888

To the Editor of The Oregonian

I read your article carefully this morning the Bangor (Me) letter copied from one of your exchanges As I was born and reared in Maine only leaving the state in the spring of 1857 and attended with the cause of temperance there since 16 years of age I feel qualified to pass judgment on the aforesaid Bangor letter

It May the letter would be characterized as coming from a most unpopular and many of the paper of the title would naturally suppose it was a base slander on the state and places more dedicated to speculation

I have lived in six different cities of the state—Gardiner (native city) Hallowell Augusta Bangor Rockland and Waterville am acquainted in most of the other cities as well as in any of the larger towns of the state and I unhesitatingly pronounce the Bangor letter in the main *very far the truth*

Prohibition—for the state—is not a success never was and never will be I see my other law it can be enforced if decided by those who direct the law and police forces In cities I do not refer to public sentiment but to those self constituted guardians of the public welfare more commonly known as "rum politicians" who manipulate the prohibitory liquor law to their best advantage

True there are many places in Maine where rum hops are unknown where public indignation would quickly squelch any attempt to establish one But the oft quoted question Does prohibition prohibit? was once before answered by the writer when publishing a paper in the city of Waterville thus

Does prohibition prohibit?
Does it build in dam the river?
Dam it? No!

It simply holds in check a certain portion of the flood

The necessity of those interestingly engaged in the illegal sale in the old Pine Tree state is dwelt upon by the Bangor correspondent and gives a good idea of the straits drinking men are put to when after a drink His suggestion too that the law can be had liquors to be handled is only too true. The "split hair among the young men" or ought to be an alarming feature It makes the worst kind of a drunk "It quickly stupifies and I recall the case of a young man in Augusta who laid down upon the railroad track in company with a friend—there for hours till a passing train ground his half frozen body to fragments

When people get drunk in Maine it generally attracts unusual attention or two reasons First because it is a prohibitory state and secondly because something is bound to happen when one or more men get on a tear with the usual Maine stimulus They quickly get crazy or fighting drunk Then later stupified, and home bowls for the time being

I presume that with many other colonizers in the home state I have many times while there argued against liquor license—licensing debauchery licensing crime licensing destruction of families aye murder even! Such are the arguments of those honest souls born and bred under care of those wholly imbued with the justness of the cause

Let they should travel and observe I never saw an open barroom till I left Maine I was in Minneapolis three months Dakota the same and have been here since last December In Dakota (Grand Forks) I saw more drunkenness than ever before in any locality and I cannot account for it unless the long hair clause requires doctoring of the liquor to make it profitable to handle

In Minneapolis is a very high license ($1000 I believe) and something like 200 or more saloons Yet drunken men were seldom seen for so large a population of the cosmopolitan order I no doubt we do have a greater average of drunkenness in the city of Waterville Maine, with 7000 inhabitants than I saw in Minneapolis during my stay there The same I can truly say of Portland Here there is a large percentage of saloons than in Minneapolis

Having been greatly interested in the liquor question where it is such an issue as in Maine, I have eagerly observed causes and objects wherever I have been In Maine I have seen nine young men pitch a tent then each drink what they wished, and in less than an hour every one of them were lying beneath the tent *dead* drunk I have seen the same on excursions about Portland (Me) Many young men who had arrived on a previous boat (on an island in the harbor) had swallowed their poison and were laid out white and apparently life less beneath the green trees I have never seen similar cases outside of my native state

Maine is destined to make a decided change in her liquor laws, and I have long seen led to believe in watching the legislation on this subject, that while the party leaders were evidently desirous of granting every unreasonable or radical request of the temperance people their real intention in adopting obnoxious addition to these laws was sooner or later, to make the liquor laws in toto wholly obnoxious

I scarcely believe that Maine will ever abolish the prohibitory law and adopt a license law because it is but a few years since the prohibitory clause was accepted into the constitution by a sweeping majority of 2 000 votes when submitted to the people

However the great handle made of the prohibitory law in Maine by whatever political party is in local control ought soon to open the eyes of all good temperance people of the state to the fact that the law are duped constantly—given laws for the asking and then forced to stand by and see their laws disregarded. Such in a measure are the views of A MAN FROM MAINE

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J Fred Clark & Sons real estate agents

The transactions of the week and those of corresponding weeks of previous years were

	Deeds	Amounts
1888	30	$ 33 722 00
1887	61	109 250 00
1886	56	74 181 40

Business during the week has been quiet, the transactions recorded having been neither numerous nor of considerable amount. There has, however been a much stronger spirit of inquiry brought about by the rains and their healthful influence on the atmosphere and on the people who seem generally invigorated and refreshed The following table shows for the past week

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

	Deeds	Amount
Country and suburban	26	$38,6.2 80
City proper and westward	3	6,250 00
Couch's and northward	1	600 00
Caruthers and southward	5	10 455 00
East Portland	8	8 94 00
Albina	11	7 400 00
Cemetery	2	630 00
Total deeds of transfer	56	$72,181 80
Mortgages	20	64,200 00
Releases	18	20 192 00

DEEDS RECORDED SEPTEMBER 22.

L Kohn to I Furth, part Stephens D L C., September 8

Alice Perkins to F J Perkins, 80 acres, sec 32, 2 N, 1 W August 28, $1

C M Wiberg and wife to Rudolph Herrison, 5 46-100 acres, sec 30, 1 N 2 E, September 18; $1400.

Total, $1401.

'Mamma, what is her jags?'" 'I don't know dear, why?' 'I heard papa say 'Wait till her jags goes to the country and we'll paint the town red.'" "Who did he say it to dear?" "The new maid." "Ah! 'her jags,' dear, is the new maid, and papa won't have to wait long before she goes."—*The Cartoon.*

Dillon Ticket office, corner First and Oak streets Original Kittredge & Harrington Company, Oregon Pacific railway, Northern Pacific railway, Oregon Short Line, Pullman reservations made for North Pacific and Oregon Short Line. O. B. Taylor, ticket agent, Portland, Oregon

COMMERCIAL

SATURDAY Sept 22

Merchandise received or soon to arrive by rail 1 car agricultural implements 1 stove machine 1 car grain and 10 pkgs machinery 53 pkgs hardware 104 pkgs furniture 2 car furniture 91 pkgs tobacco 9 cases cigars 16 cases boots and shoes 3 cases sundries 8 bdls paper 4 cases books 1 pkg printers materials 95 sk nuts 12 pkgs stove fixtures 1 car oil 1 car spikes 2 bxs soap 8 pkgs cheese 3 cases rubber goods 8 pkgs paper material 3 pkgs tobacco 2 pkgs glassware 6 pkgs crockery 62 pkgs tinware

PRODUCE RECEIPTS—Past seventy four hours 10 364 ctls wheat 6 084 ctls flour 3371 bbls oats 100 bbls barley 95 ctls feed 1 mixed stuff 31 88 lbs wool 694 lbs hides 1 pkgs butter 2 pkgs eggs 1 pkg seed 1 bxs green fruit 97 pkgs dry fruit 112 bales hay and 38 000 lbs flax seed

WHEAT—Market quiet and dull in sympathy with all other markets Quote $1 30 Eastern Oregon $1 at 3@1 31 ½ Valley

LIVESTOCKS—Quiet and inactive No new engagements reported Nominal rates are still 52@6d

EGGS—Scarce and strong Quo e 2 1@

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET

NEW YORK Sept 22—The stock market was quiet and rather weak Foreign buying orders were scarce and local traders were inclined to sell News from the West that new complications on the dressed beef question have turned up and an expectation of more trouble with employes on the Burlington had a weakening effect

Governments were dull and feebly

MONEY BONDS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK Sept 22 Money on call easy at prime Prime mercantile paper Sterling exchange quiet but steady at 4 84½ for 60 day bills and $4 87½ for demand.

BONDS.

U S 4s (reg)	1 28	U S 4½s (coupon)	10[illegible]
U S 4s (coupon)	1[illegible]	Pacific 6s	121
U S 4½s (reg)	10[illegible]		

STOCKS.

American Express	110	Northwestern	111
Canada Pacific	63½	Oregon Imp	65
Central Pacific	35	Oregon R & N	93
Central Iowa	30	Iron Central	29½
Delaware Lackawanna	142	Pacific Mail	36
Denver & Rio Grande	21½	Rock Island	106
Erie	29[illegible]	St Paul	64½
Lake Shore	101½	Texas Pacific	24½
Louisville & Nashville	68	Union Pacific	59½
Michigan Central	88½	U S Express	72
Missouri Pacific	76	Wells Fargo	137
Kansas & Texas	25½	Western Union	83½
N Y Central	109½	St Louis & S F	23½
Northern Pacific	26½	St Paul & Omaha	38½
Northern Pacific Preferred	60[illegible]		

BOSTON STOCK MARKET

BOSTON Sept 22—Closing prices Atchison & Topeka first sevens 120¾ do rights 85½ Burlington & Quincy 112¾ Mexican Central common 14¼ do first mortgage bonds 65 San Diego Land Company, 27½

MONEY MARKETS

LONDON Sept 22—Consols 98 1 16 Silver bullion per fine ounce 44½ Bank of England rate of discount 4 per cent

NEW YORK Sept 22—Sterling exchange long $4 85 sterling exchange short $4 89 U S bonds 4s 129¾ U S bonds 4½s 17¾ Silver bullion per fine ounce 96¼c

SAN FRANCISCO Sept 22—Sterling exchange 60 days $4 83½ do documentary $4 84 Transfers 75

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS REPORT

SAN FRANCISCO Sept 22

Ophir	$ 5 50	Utah	1 20
Mexican	3 40	Bullion	1 30
Best & Belcher	2 60	Exchequer	1 10
B & B	80	Belcher	2 95
Con Cala	9 10	Justice	3 05
Savage	2 80	Union	90
Challenge	2 60	Challenge	4 00
Crown Point	4 40	Kentucky Belle	2 80
Hale & Norcross	4 30	Navajo	3 95
Gould & Curry	4 15	Noble Five	1 30
Justice	4 00	Northern Belle	50
Yellow Jacket	4 00	Peer	50
Sierra Nevada	4 90	Leeser	1 70
Confidence	1[illegible]	Overman	80
Nevada	3 15	Overman	1 80

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO Sept 22—Receipts past 24 hours include 20 000 ctls wheat 3500 qr sks flour 1100 ctls oats, 5000 sks potatoes, 19 500 ctls barley

Freights—Wheat freights inactive Charged for lumber from Puget sound to Melbourne bk Mesopotamia Nor bk Bonhead.

Wheat—While there was no particular improvement in the demand yet there was a steadier feeling in the market and some buyers would pay as high as $1 60 for No 1 shipping Quote standard shipping $1 47½@1 50 Options were slightly better Sales Buyer year 1700 tons at $1 59 400 at $1 59¾ 100 at $1 59¾ 900 at $1 59¾ November $1 53

Barley—Buyers were scarce to-day and trade was of a dragging character Heavy supplies continue to arrive daily Choice feed easy 80c No 1 feed 77½c, common 75c brewing 85@95c according to quality Options dull Buyer year, 90¼c, buyer season, $1 01¾.

Oats—Choice feed oats sold down to $1 15, and No 1 to $1 12½ Receipts moderate, but stocks in warehouse excessive compared with the demand. Milling in light request at $1 17½@1 20.

Hops—An easier feeling is noted with some dealers out of the market at present prices Sales for new are as low as 15c, 20c would be an extreme

Millstuffs—Firmer, receipts ex steamer Oregon are fairly well cleaned up Quote Oregon bran $16@15 50 middlings $16@16 50

Potatoes—The market moves along steadily Offerings are liberal and demand good Quote Peerless 40@50c Garnet Chile 50@60c, Burbank seedlings 60@90c

Eggs—Poor demand and prices nominal at 15c for Cascades

Butter—Firm demand good stocks light Quote choice fresh roll 25@40c.

Eggs—Ste

THE FIELD OF POLITICS.

San Francisco Republicans Give a Magnificent Parade.

WORKMEN MARCH IN LARGE NUMBER

A Democratic Call for a Campaign Fund—Anna Dickinson in Indiana—She is Fighting Cleveland With all Her Energy.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22.—The chief demonstration of the campaign was made to-night by the republicans in this city in the shape of a street parade, which was participated in not only by all the uniformed republican organizations of this city but similar organizations from adjacent towns In addition to political clubs, a great number of industries were represented in the line of march

Elaborate preparations had been made for the parade, and it is estimated that there were several thousand more men in line than in any other political denomination ever held here. There were thirteen divisions in all, and the procession occupied nearly two hours in passing a given point. The number of people who took part is generally placed at about 12 000

Great crowds blocked both sides of the streets along the entire line Torches and American flags were carried from one end of the line to the other, and hundreds of transparencies and banners formed a prominent feature of the parade The mottoes upon these were almost entirely devoted to sentiments of protection. Mounted police, army and navy league, and veterans of the war acted as escorts

In the first division were Grand Marshal David Kerr and staff the republican state central committee and county committee and other organizations The Dirigo club acted as escort to the division and proved one of the most attractive features of the parade turning out in full force and with new uniforms and equipments.

The second division was composed of several local clubs followed by a representation of the wine industry in the shape of huge casks loaded on heavy trucks, and drawn by four six and even twelve horses These displays were furnished by some of the most prominent wine houses in the city In fact, all of the industrial representatives bore the names of men and firms prominent in the particular branch of business, and were accompanied by large forces of employes of the various houses

The third fourth and fifth divisions were composed principally of clubs from this city and Menlo Park, Redwood, San Mateo and San Rafael.

The Harrison Invincibles, who turned out in great numbers, were in the fourth division in which was also represented the flour, mining, agricultural, paint and fruit industries

In the fifth division were delegations from Alameda, Sonoma and Marion counties about a dozen clubs in all the most prominent of which was the Alliance club of Oakland

Several trades were represented in the sixth division, and the seventh was devoted chiefly to the wool interests in which there were huge wagons loaded with wool in different shapes and also marching organizations of men engaged in the industry

The iron men occupied places in the next two divisions, and made a very elaborate display

The remainder of the parade was composed of drill corps and district clubs with a number of other trade representations

Every division was preceded by a band and red-fire wagon, and the entire line was constantly illuminated. Altogether the display was a very fine one The uniformed organizations attracted great attention, as did also the long lines of workingmen from the factories and fields who took part in the procession

THE WORKINGMEN TURNED OUT.

Signs That Indicate a Great Republican Victory in November.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22.—Unquestionably the republican parade to-night was the largest political procession ever held in San Francisco, The meaning of this is, to the thinking mind, obvious This city depends largely on the protective tariff for its industries and the people realize it They marched to-night simply to show their resolve to vote to maintain protection.

Laying all political preferences aside, the parade was unique, impressive and magnificent. Those in line seemed impressed with the thought that the "tramp, tramp, tramp the glittering uniforms, the martial music, were for some useful purpose It was not a holiday parade for the industrial classes who trod the uneven streets. It was business They hoped to exert an influence Their bread and butter, so they held is largely dependent on results next November and they marched as if to save their homes and make happy their fireside

The democratic journals here have by every conceivable means tried to belittle the demonstration to-night. This shows that they feared its effects They tried to discount its effects in advance by hot charges that republican employers were forcing their employes to parade or lose their places It may be remembered however, that the same assertion was heard four years ago, and four years before that, to go no farther back There are no more republican employers now than then, and the increased size of the demonstrations shows that the party of protection has made large gains

A CALL FOR SOAP.

Patriotic Democrats Urged to Come Down With Their Dooats.

NEW YORK Sept. 22.—The national democratic committee issued an address to-night to the people of the United States It is signed by Wm. H. Barnum, chairman of the national democratic committee, and Calvin S. Brice, chairman of the campaign committee. A postscript directs that all contributions to the national democratic campaign fund should be made payable to the order of Charles J. Cadna.

The address begins by alluding to the evident wish of a great majority of the democratic party at the end of Cleveland's third year of office as president, that he should be nominated for a second term, and then appeals to the members of the democratic party for pecuniary assistance for the purpose of printing and circulating campaign documents, and for other legitimate expenses In conclusion it appeals to "that vast body of earnest men who have learned in the toil and struggle of daily life, to estimate good government at its true worth, and whose love of home and country would prompt them to contribute, each according to his means, the expenses of a canvass of such moment, and extending over so great a territory"

WHERE THE CAMPAIGN IS LIVELY.

Indianapolis Democrats Hold Their Second Demonstration.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 22.—The democracy of Indianapolis and Marion county held their second demonstration of the campaign to-night It is estimated that from 8000 to 10 000 people witnessed the demonstration. In the first division were 667 ex Union veterans and the democratic railroad clubs 1500 strong At the head of the second division came one hundred young ladies, dressed in red white and blue carrying torches Wagons with red fire accompanied each division while sky rockets and roman candles hissed through the air The third division consisted of seventeen clubs The fourth division contained eighteen clubs, including a Hendricks club a Gray club, Cleveland reform club and Joe McDonald club The fifth and last division was made up of thirteen township clubs all uniformed Seventy-nine political clubs participated in the parade The column was over an hour passing a given point.

ANNA DICKINSON IN INDIANA

She Pitches Into the Democratic Party and Declares War on Cleveland

INDIANAPOLIS Ind Sept. 22—Miss Anna Dickinson made her third speech in the Indiana campaign in this city to-night Tom Hinsol's hall was packed to its full capacity The ovation Miss Dickinson received when she appeared was one rarely surpassed It was her first appearance in Indianapolis in many years. She was introduced by Col Fishback as the "Prophetess of the republican party." She plunged at once into the causes leading to the rebellion, and declared war on the democratic party, especially Ex-president Cleveland, toward whom she evinced special antipathy, and at times became quite vituperative in her designation of the president. The republican party, she declared, was ready to accept any gage of battle thrown down to it, and would fight even "the devil in hell." She then proceeded to a general discussion of labor dwelling largely upon war days and slave labor Her remarks were frequently applauded, and at the close the audience again cheered her.

THE FEELING IN CHINATOWN.

The New Exclusion Bill Will be Fought in the Courts

SAN FRANCISCO Sept 22—The news that the Chinese government has rejected the new treaty is causing much excitement in this city among Chinese people Prior to the introduction of the Scott exclusion bill in congress it was their hope that their government would show some backbone as one of their attorneys expresses it, by rejecting the treaty and accepting only the old one which they had no trouble whatever in violating through our own courts But the prospect of the passage and signing of the exclusion bill has altered their sentiment in this regard to a remarkable extent. Ever since the appearance of this bill they hoped earnestly that the Chinese government would accept the treaty, and give the president an opportunity to veto the exclusion bill Now it is too late and already extensive preparations are being made to fight the new bill in the courts

—The Pacific Mail being an American line, and its steamers sailing under the American flag, those who are on their way to this country on any of the vessels are really on American soil, and they will have to be given the same privileges as those who are actually on our shores now in the matter of taking out writs of habeas corpus. In regard to those on British or other foreign vessels, some trouble is anticipated in getting them ashore. At all events should the bill become a law, there is going to be much litigation and legal battling of all descriptions, and while this is going on the port will be flooded with coolies arriving here by each steamer, who will have to remain on board until the supreme court settles the matter

TO SWALLOW THE SUGAR TRUST.

The Wholesale Grocers' Association Developing Into a Gigantic Monopoly.

NEW YORK, Sept. 22.—An evening paper says The report of the meeting of the representatives of the sugar trust and of the Wholesale Grocers' Association which appeared in the papers last evening, can be supplemented to-day by some highly important information regarding the Wholesale Grocers' Association While this organization goes under the name of an association, it is practically a combination made to meet a monopoly, and is a peculiar illustration of the operation of the natural laws of trade. The association was formed for the express purpose of fighting the sugar trust, but subsequently it was determined to control other branches of the grocery trade. A prominent merchant informed a reporter that the meeting yesterday was the second step to form a powerful combination, both to control the sugar trust and the retail grocery trade The first step was taken at a meeting some weeks ago, and the purpose was by organizing, to compel the trust to sell sugar to the members of the association exclusively at a rebate of one-half a cent a pound F W Imbusch, of Milwaukee was elected secretary and has just sent out a circular, in which it is stated that the trade must join the sugar trus by a similar organization

FRAUDS IN THE TEA TRADE.

How Spurious and Adulterated Brands Pass Through the Custom Houses.

WASHINGTON Sept. 22—The treasury department has information to the effect that importers of tea have been, in all probability violating the law prohibiting the importation of spurious and adulterated teas by an irregular system of invoices The plan appears to be to state, in the aggregate the value of tea covered by a certain invoice, which generally includes several brands It is said also that consignees invariably receive private invoices from shippers, giving the price in detail of such quality as well as a detailed list of the charges, which are not usually given in the invoices

Assistant Secretary Maynard has written a letter to the collector of customs at New York on the subject, in which he says "As the oath prescribed by section 2841 contains a statement to the effect that the invoices produced exhibit the actual cost, and that no other invoices are known to exist, the taking of such oath in cases of the character above noted would manifestly subject the person to criminal prosecution I Your attention is invited to this matter, in order that a thorough testing of all imported teas may be made as required by law and regulations and proper precautions taken for detecting this illegal importation and the punishment of the guilty persons"

MINISTER DENBY'S CABLEGRAM.

It is in Cypher, and the State Department Must Keep it Secret.

WASHINGTON, Sept 22.—The state department refuses to make public Minister Denby's cablegram containing the information that China has refused to sign the treaty, because the dispatch is in cypher, and to give it out, in full or in part, would enable the telegraph people to obtain a clue to the cypher in use between the minister and secretary of state and might lead to the discovery of many important secrets. There are cypher experts to whom but a few words of the message would be sufficient to give them the entire system

THE PRESIDENT'S PROBABLE ACTION

WASHINTNON, Sept 22—President Cleveland came in from Oak View this morning with Private Secretary Lamont, but he has not yet taken action on the Chinese exclusion bill, and it is not known when he will do so. It is the impression at the White house, among the executive clerks, that he will not approve the bill before next week.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

Probabilities Developed Relative to Immediate Legislative Action.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—Republican senators held a caucus from 10 A. M to 2 30 P M., to-day, about which they are more than ordinarily reticent It is given out that territorial bills will be restored to the head of the calendar for immediate consideration after the appropriation bills are disposed of, and Senator Sherman's trust bill is to follow

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

Republicans Happy.

WASHINGTON, Sept 22.—The president went to Philadelphia this afternoon and did not sign the Chinese exclusion bill but it is said that he will hold the bill until the last day in order to give vessels with coolies on board an opportunity to get into port The republicans feel jubilant at the success they attained in forcing the bill to the president Now that the treaty has been rejected by the Chinese, democrats in the senate and the house who were opposing the bill feel as though they had made a great mistake Democratic senators who so persistently fought the passage of the measure see now that they put their party in a bad position. They would be glad if they could recall the expression of their sentiments in praise of China and the harmlessness of Chinese immigration but they got on record their true sentiment It is believed now that the president will sign the bill without doubt

Postoffices and Pensions.

WASHINGTON, Sept 22.—A new postoffice has been established at Austin, Grant county, with Minot Austin as postmaster

The following pensions have been granted Oregon, original invalid (special act), Casper Blanke, Portland increase, Gared Shaw, Union Washington territory, increase James Sloan Adelside; Mexican survivors, Charles F Credo, Vancouver

Washington Notes.

WASHINGTON Sept 22—The president this afternoon signed the fortification and army appropriation bills

The president leaves Washington this afternoon for Philadelphia to spend Sunday with Sol Wm Singerly

The Sugar Hearing Postponed

WASHINGTON Sept 22—The sugar hearing appointed for to day by the senate finance committee was postponed on account of a caucus of republican senators at 11 o'clock which continued in session well into the afternoon

Dr. Liebig & Co., Coming to Portland.

The above renowned California specialists will have office at the Holton house September 23d, 24th, 25th and 26th. Chronic, private, complicated diseases and deformities of every kind success fully treated Consultation free.

Purchasers of our tickets and reserve your sleeping car accommodation at No. 2 Washington street, office Northern Pacific Railroad.

FREDERICK'S DIARY

Its Publication Causes a Sensation in Germany.

A MAN OF NOBLE AIMS AND IDEAS.

The Closing Scenes in the War With France—Official Circles Annoyed at the the Publication—Progressist Press Exultant.

[Copyrighted by the Associated Press.]

BERLIN Sept 22.—The publication of Emperor Frederick's diary is everywhere recognized as an event of the greatest national importance Official and political circles, however, that are intimately versed in most of his story of the construction of the empire, have been astounded by the publication, whilst the German people are stirred to their very depths by the revelations, which show the real greatness of the deceased Emperor Frederick his influence in creating the empire, and his noble aims for its future Baron Roggenbach, it seems had the assent of the Empress Victoria to the publication of extracts but neither Prince Bismarck nor the present Emperor William was consulted It is therefore thought probable that the publication will have some startling results as affecting the personages concerned in the revelations.

THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR

The *National Zeitung* complains of the indiscretion of the publication, as shown in the *Zeitung*, of certain passages, and says it was obviously not intended by Emperor Frederick that they should ever be made public It instances the revelation that at Versailles there was much friction between the emperor (then crown prince) and Prince Bismarck over the declaration of the existence of the German empire It is pointed out to be the statement of the deceased emperor that during the negotiations at Versailles it was proposed to proclaim as king of France Leopold Thurd of Belgium M Thiers said he would favor the scheme, if it implied the union of Belgium and France The French people will accurately surmise that Bismarck's project to create a Franco-Belgian monarchy implied the disruption of France into several states and the acquisition by Belgium of the northern provinces The project is certain of revival if France should be crushed in the coming war

The most touching feature of the diary is the evidence of the unfailing kindliness of the Crown Prince Frederick's disposition, and his diffidence of character On the day of the battle of Sedan he writes "*Die weltgeschichte ist das weltgericht* comes to me from my school days"

Napoleon comes Bismarck and Von Moltke meet him He wants a passage for his army into Belgium Bismarck tells him the king insists upon an unconditional surrender! The capitulation is signed The crown prince then describes the interview, as related to him by the king: "Napoleon assured the king that he had only given the public opinion when he had resolved upon war He showed marvelous ignorance of the German armies He thought the force before Sedan was the Red Prince's army He asked where Prince Frederick Charles was, and the king answered with the Seventh army corps before Metz! Napoleon drew back with every sign of painful surprise For the first time he now knew he had had the whole of the German army opposed to him After half an hour's interview the king and emperor came out The latter perceiving me held out his hand while with the other he wiped away the tears which were running down his cheeks"

Commenting on the fact that each side appealed to heaven in its own behalf, there occurs, on December 25 the following entry "It is really a piece of irony on the message of good will that each party calls on God to aid its righteous cause After every success we endeavor to prove by it the support of heaven against our opponents"

THE PROGRESSIST PRESS

While the semi-official press condemn the publication, the progressist papers are exultant The *Vossische Zeitung* calls the diary a political legacy, deserving to be treasured by the German people, to be a touchstone for politics in the future These brief memoranda are worth more to history" it says, "than many another sovereign's entire reign"

"Had nothing been known of these notes,' says the Vienna *Freie Presse* but Emperor Frederick's simple declaration that his supremest thought after peace was obtained was how the liberal development of Germany was to be carried out that alone would stamp the noble character of the prince

To night's issue of the *Boersen Zeitung* is authority for a statement to the effect that in 1883 Crown Prince Frederick William caused twelve copies of his diary to be taken by the copperplate process and presented the copies to persons especially enjoying his confience, requesting the recipients to take particular care not to permit the diary to be published until fifty years should have elapsed At his death the plates were destroyed

THE VATICAN DISPUTE

Nothing has transpired as to how Count Kalnoky received Prince Bismarck's proposal for a settlement o the Quirinal-Vatican dispute The Pope's action in summoning the bishop to Rome is an indication of an Austrian agreement to support Prince Bismarck's project, giving extended privileges to the Vatican

THE WAR CLOUD STILL THERE.

The czar's unexpected appearance in Poland and troops being concentrated toward the Galician frontier have caused excitement in Austrian circles His presence is a reminder that the war cloud has not disappeared Another reminder is a German-Russian war dictionary issued from the state printing office at Vienna, and distributed among the Austrian and German armies It gives dialogues in Polish and Russian relating to necessary objects required during a campaign, and all the signs used in Russian military maps The book has created a sensation in Russia

ANOTHER BOUNDARY DISPUTE.

Gold Fields in the Yukon Said to be in British Territory

NEW YORK, Sept. 22.—A special from Ottawa Ontario states that a matter which may strongly tend to increase the already strained relations between the Dominion and the United States has presented itself in connection with the limits of jurisdiction at points adjacent to the boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia. The result of recent investigations re orted to the government here show that valuable gold fields which have been discovered and which are now being worked on the Yukon river, are in British, not United States territory as has all along been supposed These gold fields are represented to be of great value, and as American officers in Alaska dispute the claim that the deposits are in British territory a conflict between the miners, who believe they are working on United States territory, and the British authorities, who assert their jurisdiction, is feared The provincial government of British Columbia is now issuing mining permits, and in the absence of any definite international boundary line it cannot but follow that in many instances they are granted without a knowledge as to whether they are on the British or United States territory It is evident that the time has arrived when serious international complications may be only averted by a definite location of the boundary between Alaska and British Columbia

A BISMARCK SENSATION.

A Deed Offered for Record That Will Cloud the Title to a Large Amount of Property.

BISMARCK, Dak., Sept. 22.—George W Sweet a lawyer o Indianapolis, has offered for record a quit claim deed from Oscar Swanson of Livingston, Montana to Sweet, for a quarter section of the town site of Bismarck, or what might be called the east half of the town The consideration is only $300 The instrument purports to be a reconfirmation of a sale made by Swanson March 13, 1872 The register of deeds refuses to record the deed on the ground that it is a bold, inexcusable attempt to cloud the title of five or six hundred thousand dollars' worth of property including half of the court house

MANDARINS IN TROUBLE.

Subjected to the Indignity of Riding in a Canadian Box Car.

OTTAWA Ont., Sept 22.—Chinese mandarins, F J. Noo, H K Foo, and the Japanese interpreter, H. B. Sanhamissa, who reached here on a box car, have caused no end of a row in consequence of their treatment. The customs department having ascertained who they were apologized for the course taken and has free d them and their baggage.

To Consolidate Coal Mines.

HALIFAX Sept 22.—A colossal schemes in course of fruit on n Cape Breton for the investment of several millions of American capital R Hatch, the banker and Bothwell, of New York, are making the negotiations The scheme is to buy up and consolidate coal mines in that part of the country There are ten mines, and all are worked by different companies, with English or local capital which have been trying to cut each other's throats The result has been that prices are ruinously low, and the total output of the ten mines last year was 600 000 tons, while from a single mine in another part of the province 600 000 tons were raised and sold

Sentenced to be Hanged.

LONDON, Sept 22.—Patrick Kelly a seaman who stabbed two shipmates J O'Hanman and John Parry on the steamer Erin, on the voyage from London to New York, and was brought back to England for trial has been convicted and sentenced to be hanged

Switzerland Wants New Guns

BERNE Sept 22.—The Swiss government is about to ask parliament for a credit of 25 000 000 francs for the equipment of the army and for the manufacture of new guns

A Bloody Religious Riot.

LONDON, Sept 22.—Advices from India state that a religious riot has taken place at Mahow Three Hindoos were killed and fifty injured

THE BEST TIME ON RECORD

The Etruria Crosses in Six Days, One Hour and Fifty Minutes

NEW YORK, Sept 22.—It is stated in shipping circles that the commander of the Etruria has eclipsed the best record for the ocean voyage She was reported at Fire Island at 8 25 A M It is reckoned that she made the trip in six days one hour and fifty minutes a gain of thirty minutes over the best previous record It was reported at noon for some unknown reason she had been ordered to quarantine She carries 600 cabin passengers.

When the Etruria's log was computed on her arrival from Liverpool, it was learned that she had made the trip in six days, one hour and fifty minutes, the best time ever made Her average daily run was 460 knots

SPORTING EVENTS

The Lancashire Plate

LONDON, Sept 22.—The Lancashire plate, 1100 sovereigns, at the Manchester autumn meeting, was won by Sea Breeze Ayrshire second, Legacy third

Sale of Lorillard's Stables.

GRAVESEND N Y Sept. 22.—Col S D Bruce this morning sold the entire stable of Pierre Lorillard Jr in the paddock of the Brooklyn Jockey Club There was a large crowd of horsemen present and the bidding was very sharp and spirited. Among the high priced horses were Eric two-year old bay colt, by Duke of Magenta imported second hand to John Huggins for $2600 and Cumbysses, a four-year old gray colt, by imported Mortemery, dam Lizzie S o the Excelsior stable for $2950 The other horses ranged from $1000 to $1600.

The Louisville Races

LOUISVILLE Sept. 22.—The day was cool and the weather threatening for the Jockey Club races to-day The attendance was light. A beating rain last night left the track rather firmer

One half mile—Sedlight won Gentility second, Vantrim third, time, 0 52¾

Handicap, one and one-sixteenth miles—Harry Glenn won, Famine second, Lothe Wall third, time 1 56¾

Three-quarters mile—Landlady won Comedy second Everett third, time 1 21¾

Sanford stakes, one mile—Champagne Charley won Hindoo Craft second Nyleotha third, time 1 41¾

Seven-eighths of a mile—Cupid won, Doubt second Blarney third, time not given

Brooklyn Jockey Club Races.

NEW YORK Sept 22.—The Brooklyn Jockey Club track to-day was lumpy, though fairly good

First race one and one-sixteenth miles—Blue Wing won in 1 51, Belvidere second and Bessie June third

Second race, one and one-sixteenth miles—Prince Royal won in 1 51-4 Darkness second and Niagara third

Third race Laurel stakes, three-quarters mile—Blue won in 1 16¾ Auricoma second, Madstone third

Fourth race one and three sixteenths miles—Bella B won in 2 04½ Santalene second, Los Angeles third

Guy Trots a Mile in 2 12 3 4.

FLEETWOOD DRIVING PARK, Sept 22.—The fourth and final day's races under the auspices of the Driving Club of New York were held this afternoon The weather was fine and the track in fine condition Interest today centered in the effort of the black gelding Guy, to trot against time, to beat 2 13¾, made by Maud S the fastest record ever made at Fleetwood Park. Guy was driven by Millard Sanders and was accompanied by a running mate driven by John Splan A good start was made and away went the fleet footed trotter like the wind Over one hundred stop watches were held over him, and from start to finish the excitement was intense Guy come like a deer passed the quarter mile pole in 31¾ seconds, the half post in 1 06, the three-quarter mile in 1 39½ and the mile in 2 12¾

2 18 class—Spofford won, T T S second, Kenilworth third Sir Curry fourth best time, 2 20¾

2 29 class—Repetitionn won Epp second, Iosquena third, B B Custer fourth best time, 2 28¾

Baseball.

CHICAGO, Sept 22.—The home team won to-day's game by bunching its hits at opportune moments. The game was called an hour earlier than usual and for the first time since he has been connected with the club Anson failed to appear Farrell filled his place Score Chicago 5, Washington 2. Batteries Van Haltren and Darling and Daily and Mack

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept 22.—The championship season closed in this city to-day The home club as usual lost. Score Indianapolis 5, Philadelphia 6 Batteries Healy and Daily and Sanders and Clements.

PITTSBURG, Sept 22.—Boston won the game in the fourth inning on errors by Carroll and Sunday and hits by Nash, Morrill and Ray Score Pittsburg 1, Boston 7 Batteries Morris and Carroll and Sowders and Kelly

DETROIT Sept 22.—The Detroits whipped the Giants easily to-day The Giants played a very bad fielding game Score Detroit 6, New York 3 Batteries Gruber and Bennett, and Welch and O'Rourke.

CINCINNATI Sept. 22.—Cincinnati 10, Brooklyn 3.

KANSAS CITY, Sept 22.—Kansas City 1, Baltimore 6.

LOUISVILLE, Sept 22.—Louisville 1, Athletics 1

ST. LOUIS, Sept 22.—First game, St. Louis 1, Cleveland 2, second game, St. Louis 1, Cleveland 4.

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THE FEVER EPIDEMIC.

The Panic Hourly Increasing Throughout the South.

A TERRIBLE STATE OF AFFAIRS

Louisville Opens Her Gates to the Refugees—Men Who Violate Their Parotes Will Be Arrested —More Assistance is Needed.

MEMPHIS Sept 22.—The strict non intercourse and quarantine regulations adopted by the city authorities yesterday against all passenger trains on the east side of the Mississippi river is being rigidly enforced Gov Taylor was telegraphed to this morning asking him to call out the militia of this city and place them under orders from the city authorities to aid in enforcement of the quarantine orders

A special train from New Orleans containing 500 refugees from that city Vicksburg and other points, will arrive at Lakeview Miss twenty miles south of Memphis this afternoon A special detail of police will meet the train Coaches have been provided by several lines over which they may have tickets and the transfer will be made there Each coach will be locked and the passengers guarded through Memphis and sent on to their destination, and not be allowed to stop here

THE SITUATION AT JACKSON

JACKSON, Miss Sept. 22.—One new case of yellow fever was reported up to noon and one death The health authorities assume control of all sanitary affairs The mayor has issued orders for the protection of property and all persons not already exposed are urged to leave the city on a special train, which will be provided as soon as arrangements can be made The fire bells will be rung at 9 o'clock each evening when all persons must retire A quarantine station has been established two miles north of the city

Five new cases were reported to day Nurses are badly needed

THE SHOTGUN QUARANTINE GENERAL

NEW ORLEANS Sept. 22.—Specials from almost every village and hamlet in Mississippi where there is a telegraph office show that shotgun quarantine has been established The following from Columbus is given as a specimen The excitement here is intense The Columbus riflemen and Brown's cadets have volunteered for duty and a guard of four men under military regulations is stationed on each public road and railroad leading into the city, with orders to let no one pass who is known to be from the infected locality"

THE JACKSONVILLE RECORD

JACKSONVILLE Fla Sept, 22.—The medical bureau reports twenty-five new cases up to noon, mostly colored Greenland has telegraphed for physicians as there is yellow fever there

New cases to-day, 163 deaths 3. It is almost certain that hundreds of colored people have had the fever and recovered without treatment or physicians

APPALLING SPREAD OF THE DISEASE.

DECATUR Ala Sept 22.—Business houses, the post office and express office are all closed Ten new cases of fever were reported this morning and two deaths The spread of the disease is appalling, considering the few people left in the city

A CALL FOR AN EXPERT

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—A telegram was received at the marine hospital bureau this morning from a committee of citizens at Live Oak Fla. asking that an expert be sent to Fernandina to investigate a disease believed to be yellow fever

LOUISVILLE OPENS HER GATES

LOUISVILLE Ky Sept 22.—At a meeting of physicians and others, called by the mayor it was decided to open the gates of Louisville to yellow fever refugees A train brought 135 from Decatur this morning

A STEAMER DETAINED

NEW YORK Sept 22.—The steamship Delaware which arrived at quarantine last night from Fernandina Fla will be detained for observation until Sunday afternoon.

VIOLATING PAROLE.

New York Health Officers Will Put All Yellow Fever Refugees in Prison.

NEW YORK Sept 22.—Two refugees from a quarantine camp in Florida were arrested to-day by the heath officers of this city and taken to Swift Brothers island where they are kept close prisoners The refugees come from an infected city, and to be Jacksonville They had agreed voluntarily to undergo a ten days quarantine before continuing their journey They broke parole and came through by rail Health authorities here are in close telegraphic communication with infected districts and will arrest all who are found violating parole

GENEROUS AID.

And a Prospect That it Will Have to be Kept Up for Two Months Longer.

NEW YORK, Sept 22.—Acting Mayor Gerow of Jacksonville Fla, writes to the charity committee of the Produce Exchange, expressing thanks for its generous response for aid, He says Jacksonville has enough to last thirty days, but it will have to be divided with McClenny and Gainesville, and that the fever cannot be expected to end before December, so that much more help will be required

Judd Did Not Resign

CHICAGO Sept 22.—Postmaster Judd denies that he has resigned He says he has had no notice of his removal

You Have

No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find

TARRANT'S

the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW PARK THEATER.

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Monday, September 24th,

THE HUDSON-ECKERT

JUVENILE OPERA CO.,

With all the former favorites, will matinee

Elaborate Production of

The Chimes of Normandy,

Costumed with the NEW WARDROBE designed and made by HARUTH expressly for this company.

Prices as usual. Seats on sale at Frentices.

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(LATE TIVOLI.)

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NEW STARS THIS WEEK.

Full to the door! We have caught on!

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One Night Only, Wednesday, Sept. 26th.

JACKSON GODFREY

Athletic Musical Combination

INCLUDING

PETER JACKSON,

Champion Colored Heavy-Weight of Australia, and

GEO GODFREY,

Champion Colored Heavy Weight of America, will appear in a friendly set-to.

GORMAN & FITZPATRICK,

Late of Pantomime.

THE WONDERFUL ECLIPSE QUARTET.

Prices of admission 75c and $1 22s5

The Great Battle Painting!

ADMISSION, 50c; Children, 25c.

This unequaled exhibition is open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. On Sundays from 1:30 P. M. to 10 P. M. Third street between Ash and Pine.

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J. P. HOWE, Manager.

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THE HUDSON-ECKERT

ATTRACTION

Retaining all the Former Favorites, newly equipped with Magnificent Costumes, and with an Enlarged and Strengthened Chorus, will present,

MONDAY ..... THE CHIMES OF NORMANDY

TUESDAY ..... THE MIKADO

WEDNESDAY ..... OLIVETTE

THURSDAY ..... THE CHIMES OF NORMANDY

FRIDAY ..... THE MIKADO

SATURDAY MATINEE ..... H. M. S. PINAFORE

SATURDAY NIGHT ..... OLIVETTE

Seats on sale at Frentice's Prices as usual.

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MR. J. F. QUATMAN,

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